



A 52 PAGE MAGAZINE



APRIL  
MAY

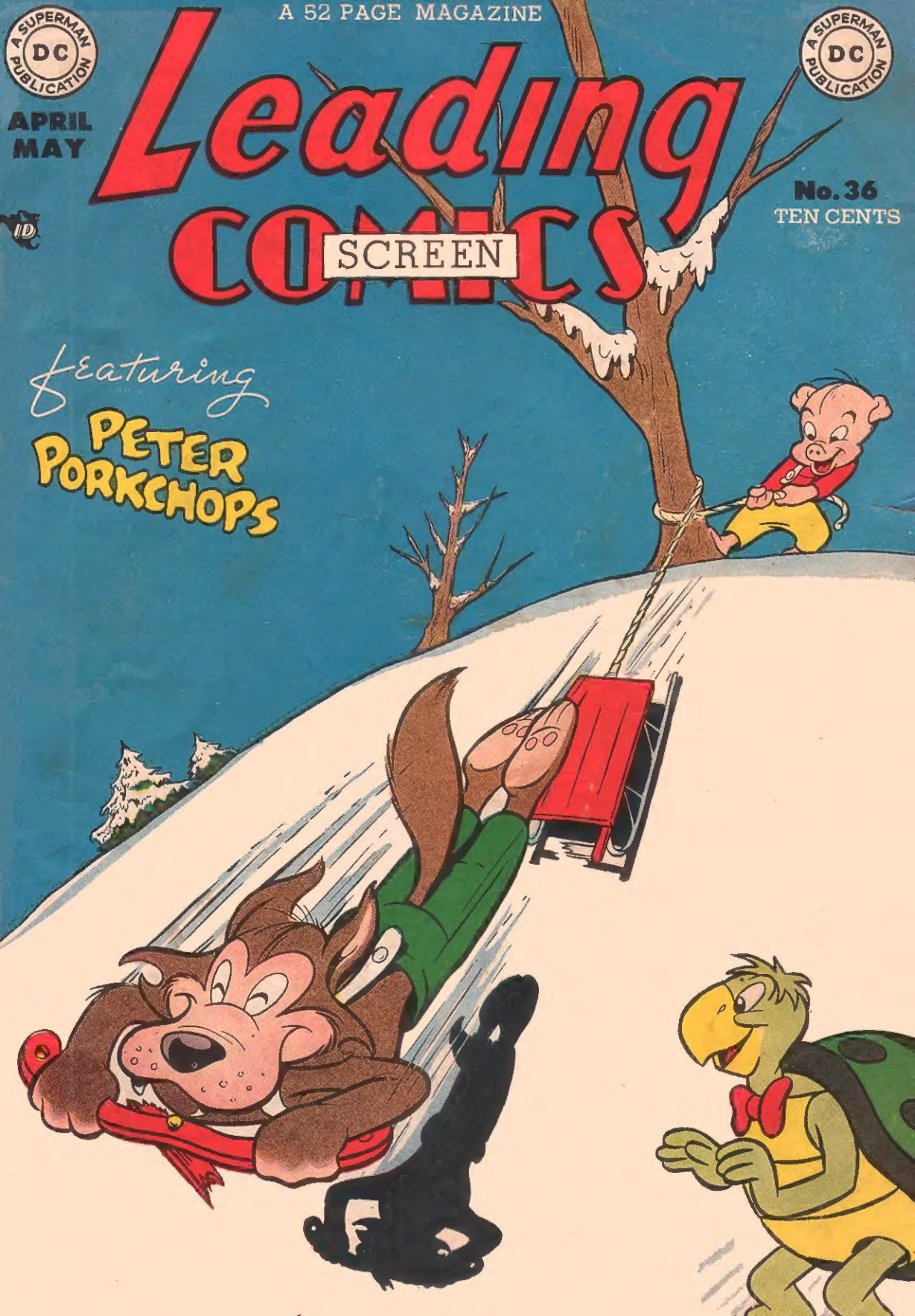


# Leading COMICS

SCREEN

No. 36  
TEN CENTS

featuring  
**PETER  
PORKCHOPS**

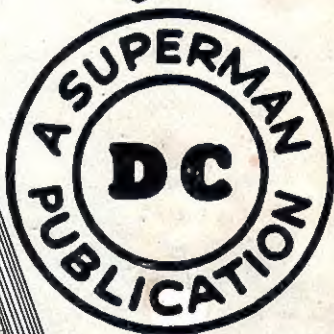




# NOW

MORE THAN  
EVER

~ LOOK  
FOR THIS  
FAMOUS  
SYMBOL!



THERE ARE  
MORE COMICS ON THE NEWS-  
STANDS THAN EVER BEFORE  
- SOME *GOOD*, SOME *BAD*,  
SOME *AVERAGE*...

THAT'S WHY IT'S MORE  
IMPORTANT THAN EVER  
FOR *YOU* TO LOOK FOR  
THE **SUPERMAN-DC**  
SYMBOL AT THE TOP OF  
**EVERY** COMIC MAGAZINE  
YOU BUY! IT'S YOUR  
GUARANTEE OF THE **BEST**  
IN COMIC READING!

**TOP VALUE  
IN THE TOP  
MAGAZINES!**

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# PETER PORKCHOPS

HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT! AND I HAVE TO COUNT EVERY CRUMB!

AHA! THIS SITUATION CALLS FOR A LOT OF REFLECTION! I WILL START REFLECTING AT ONCE!

ALL KINDS OF TRICK MIRRORS

I'LL TAKE ONE OF EACH! WRAP 'EM UP!





A LITTLE LATER...

MY DEAR LAD... HOW COULD YOU PERMIT YOURSELF TO GET INTO SUCH A **SHOCKING CONDITION?**

HUH? I FEEL ALL RIGHT!

COME TO MY HOUSE, AND I'LL SHOW YOU, POOR BOY! TSK! TSK!

SOMETHING'S **WRONG** WITH ME?

THERE! BEHOLD YOURSELF!

**YIII!** I'M A VICTIM OF INFLATION! HOW WILL I EVER BE MYSELF AGAIN?!

THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO!.. **TOSS OUT ALL YOUR FOOD AND RUN TEN MILES A DAY!**

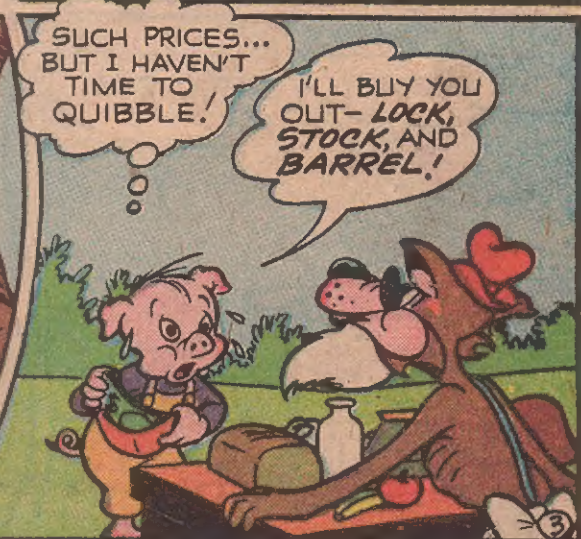
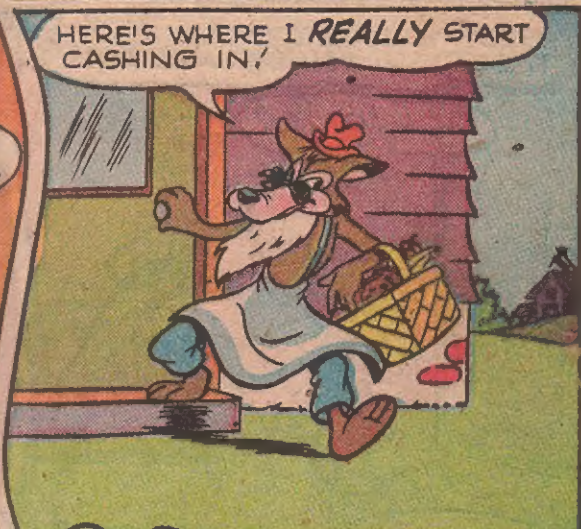
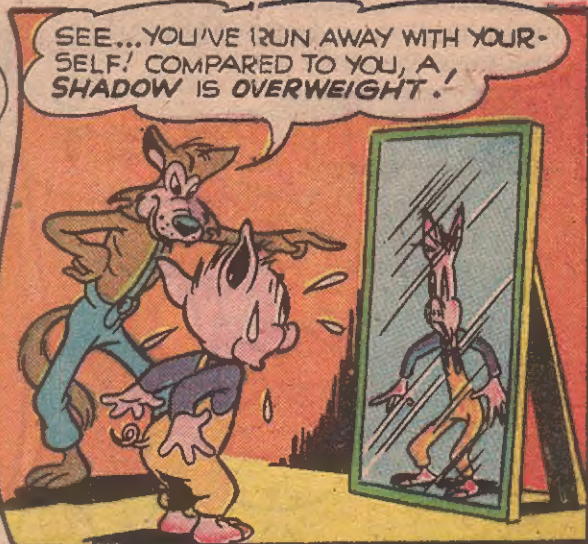
ULP! TEN MILES!! WELL-L-L... ALL RIGHT! IF YOU SAY SO!

OUT GOES THE FOOD!

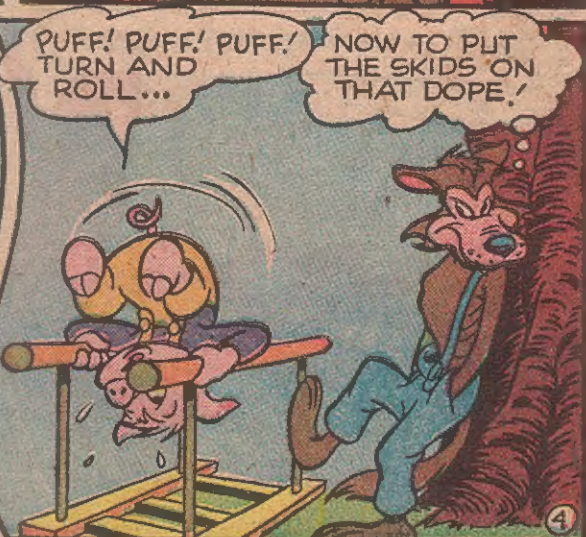
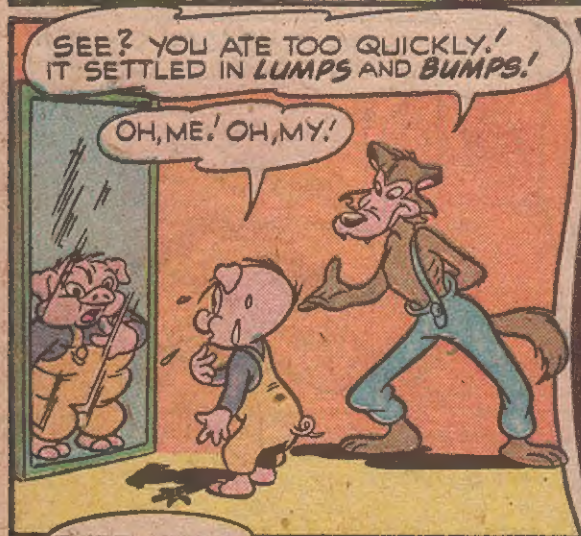
TSK! TSK! TSK! SUCH A WASTE! SUCH A DOPE!

ANOTHER GUY IN MY POSITION WOULD EAT IT ALL - BUT ME - I'VE GOT **BETTER IDEAS!**

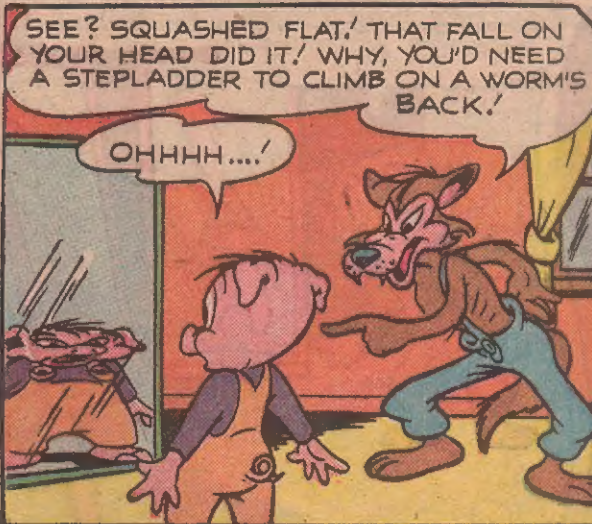
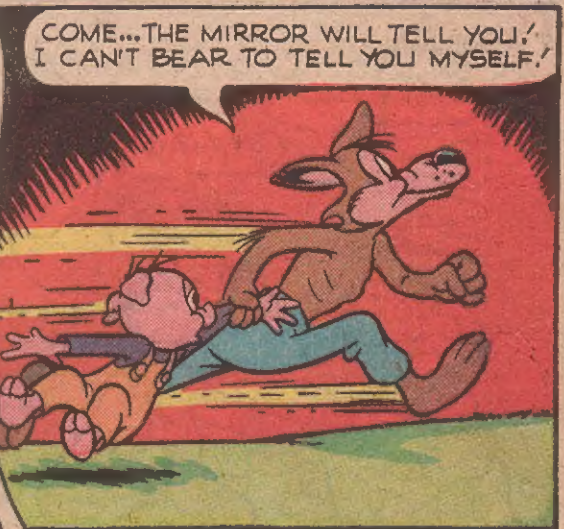
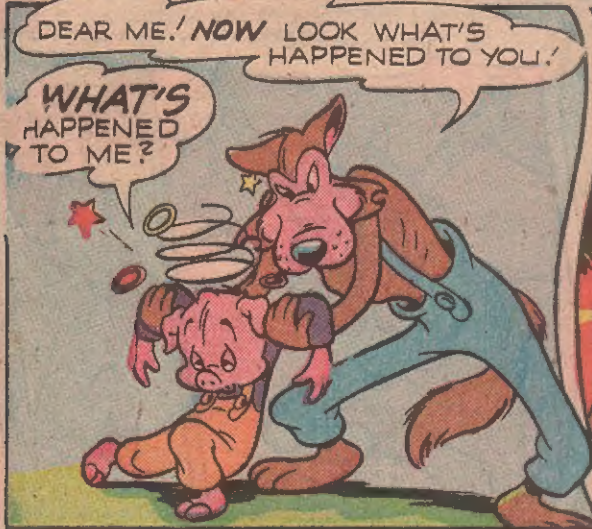
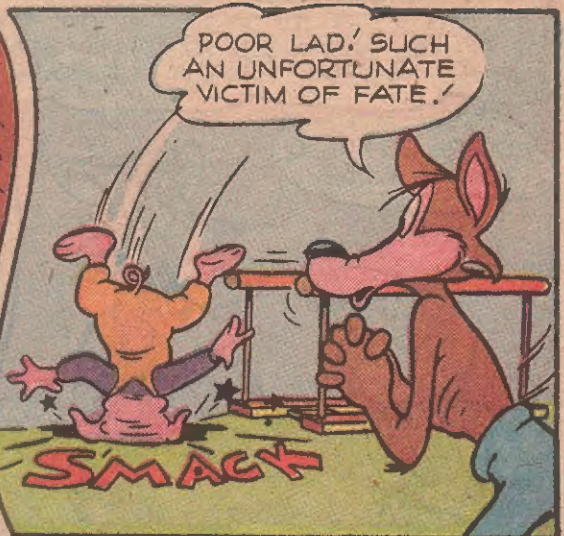
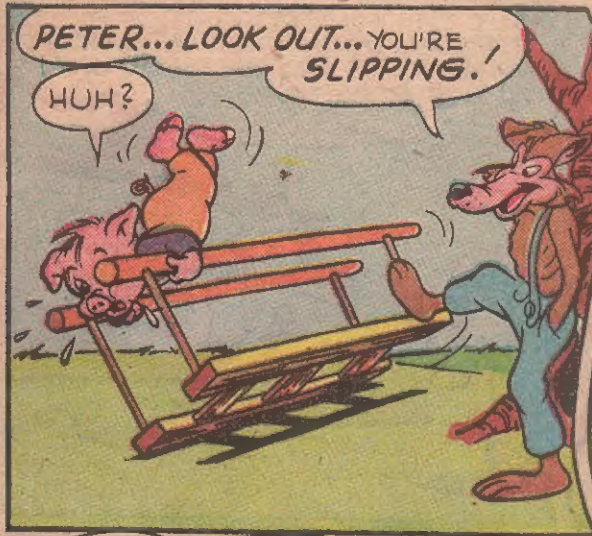












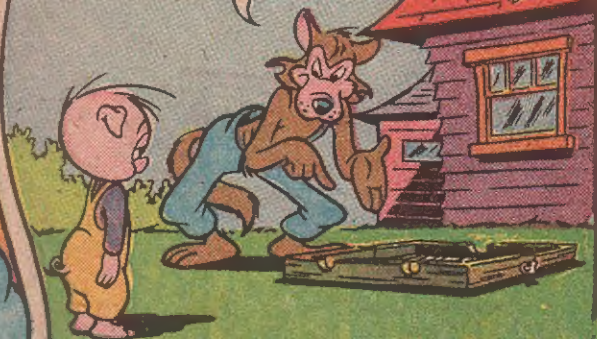


MY USUAL TWENTY DOLLAR RENTAL FEE IS \$20<sup>00</sup>, BUT SINCE YOU'RE MY BEST FRIEND, YOU CAN HAVE IT FOR \$19.99.'

YOU'RE SO GOOD TO ME, WOLF.'

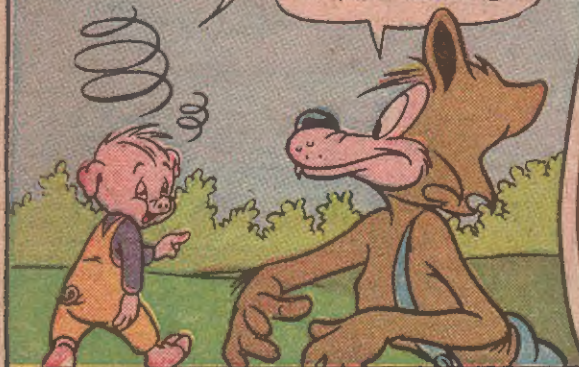


TUT, TUT, THINK NOTHING OF IT. THROUGH *THICK* AND *THIN*, A WOLF STICKS TO HIS FRIENDS. NOW ON TO THE STRETCHER.'

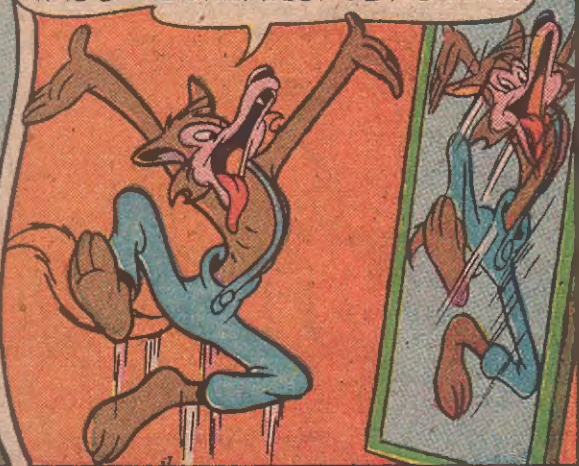


OKAY! BUT FIRST I THINK I'LL GO HOME AND LIE DOWN AWHILE. I'M-I'M STILL SORT OF DIZZY FROM THAT FALL.'

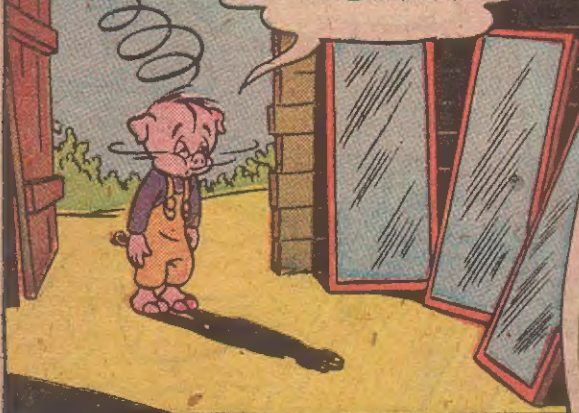
BY ALL MEANS.'



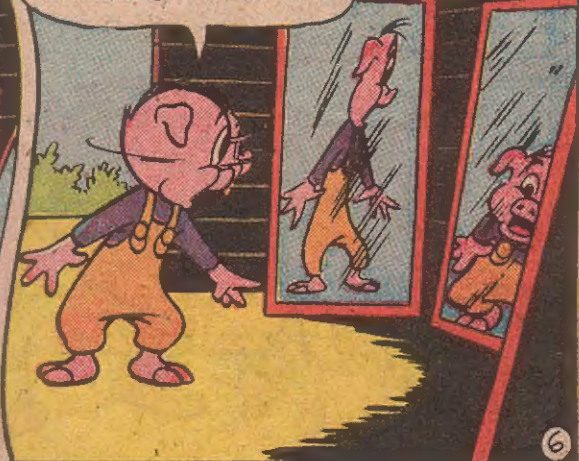
MIRROR, MIRROR ON MY WALL, WHO'S THE SMARTEST GUY OF ALL?



MEANWHILE... WH-?? I MUST HAVE WANDERED INTO WOLF'S GARAGE BY MISTAKE.'



WHAT'S THIS? I'M ALL DIFFERENT SHAPES AT ONCE.'





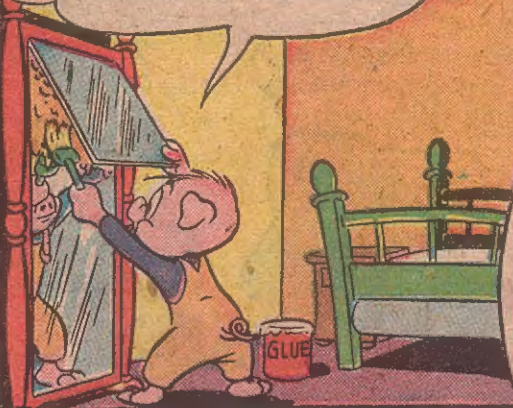
SO! TOO FAT, EH? TOO THIN,  
HUH? BUMPY AND SQUATTY,  
AM I?... **I'LL SHOW HIM!**



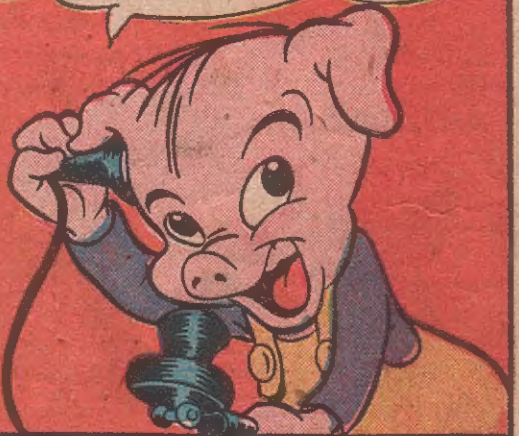
FIRST I USE THIS GLASS CUTTER TO CUT  
THIS **TRICK** MIRROR IN HALF...



... THEN I GLUE IT TO THE TOP OF  
MY **ORDINARY** MIRROR, SO THAT  
**I** SHOW ONLY IN THE **BOTTOM**  
LOOKING-GLASS...



WOLF! WOLF! COME RIGHT OVER!  
I HAVE **WONDERFUL NEWS!**



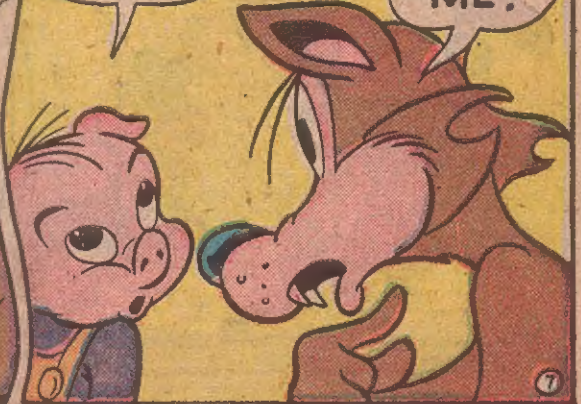
SEE?... I'M NORMAL AGAIN!

CURSES! HE'S LOOKING  
IN HIS OWN MIRROR!

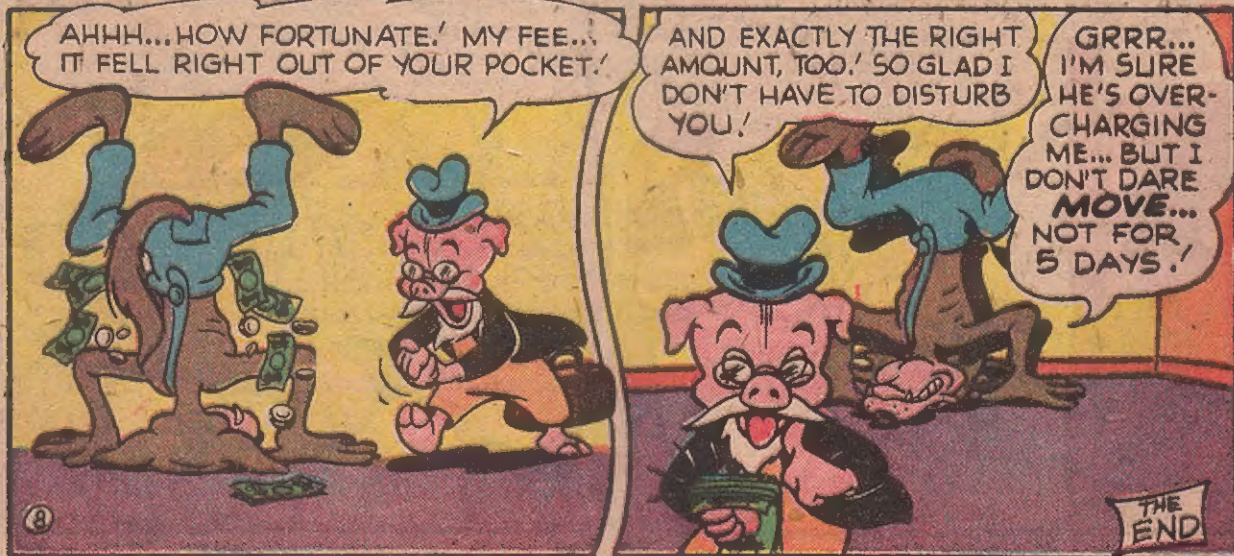
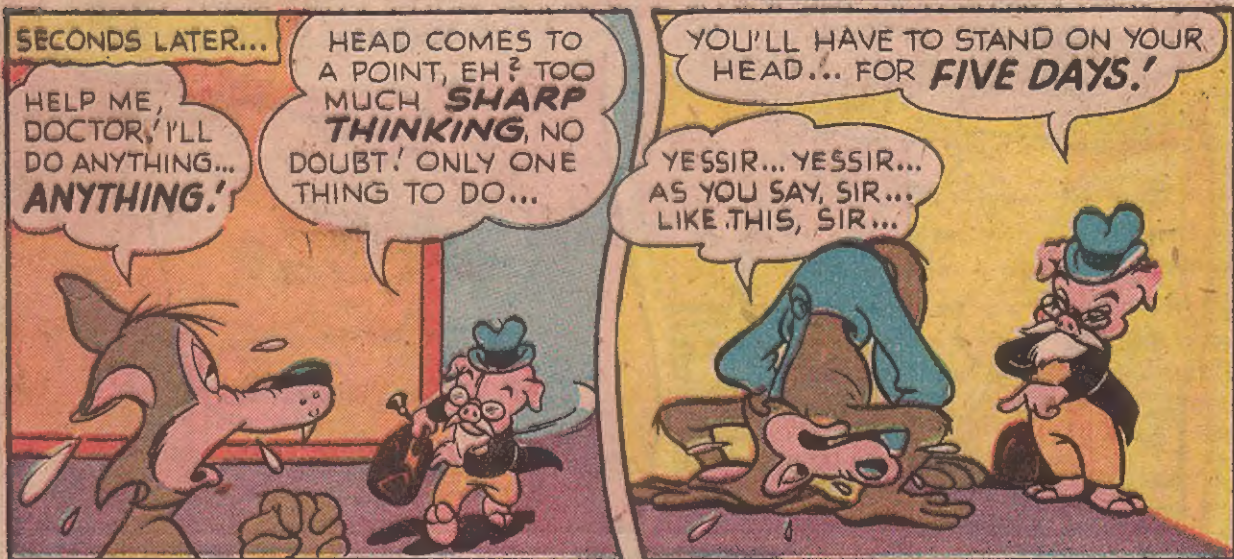


BUT, WOLFIE! WHAT'S  
HAPPENED  
TO **YOU?**

TO **M-ME??**  
WHAT'S  
WRONG WITH  
**ME?**









# GET THIS BIG 8 PIECE SECRET CODE SET

## SEND SECRET MESSAGES

*that only your friends can read!!*

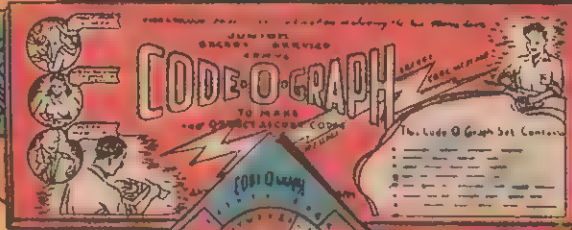


INVISIBLE INK FOR  
SECRET MESSAGES

CODE MACHINE  
MAKE CODES FOR  
YOUR CLUB OR GANG

Official  
SECRET CODE  
MANUAL

MEMBERSHIP  
CERTIFICATE



MESSAGE PADS

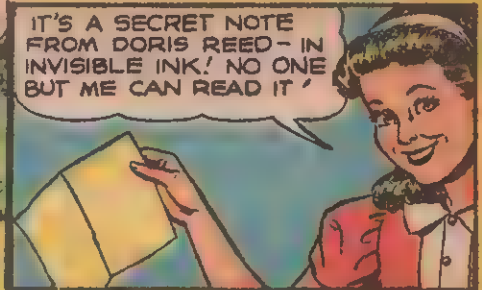
INK DEVELOPER!  
MAKES WORDS  
ON 'BLANK' PAPER

SECRET KEY CARD

ANOTHER CODE MACHINE!  
ONE FOR YOU - ONE FOR  
YOUR PARTNER

Start a "Private Eye" club! Get all your gang to send in for The Private Eye Set. Then you can each have your own invisible ink and developer - code machines - message pads, etc. Send secret notes that no one else can read. Keep secret minutes of meetings, in code or invisible ink. But be sure to **HURRY - HURRY - HURRY!**

ONLY  
WITH ONE **25¢**  
BAZOOKA WRAPPER



**BIG CHEWS**

for

**Bazooka**  
THE ATOM BUBBLE GUM

COMIC  
STRIP IN  
EVERY  
PACK

BAZOOKA, BOX NO. 20, MADISON SQUARE STATION, NEW YORK, 10, N.Y.

PLEASE SEND ME COMPLETE CODE-O-GRAPH SET. I ENCLOSE 25¢ AND A BAZOOKA WRAPPER.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_



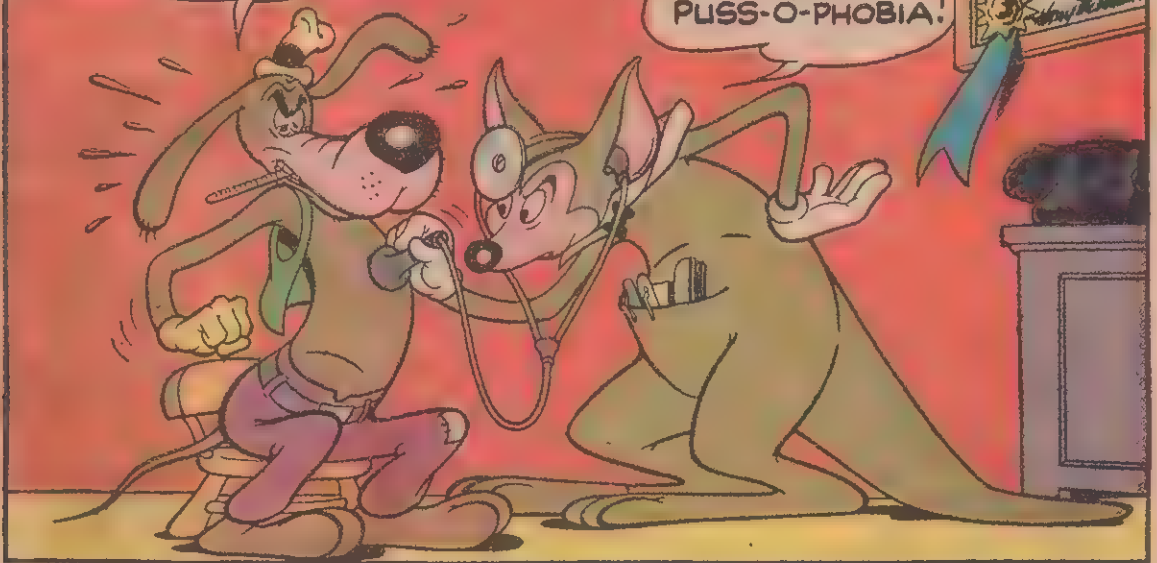


# PUSS 'N POOCH

I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME, DOC!  
I FEEL TERRIBLE... LIKE I'M MAD ALL THE TIME.

HMMM!— THAT'S BECAUSE YOU **ARE** MAD ALL THE TIME!...

— YOU'RE SUFFERING FROM **PUSS-O-PHOBIA!**

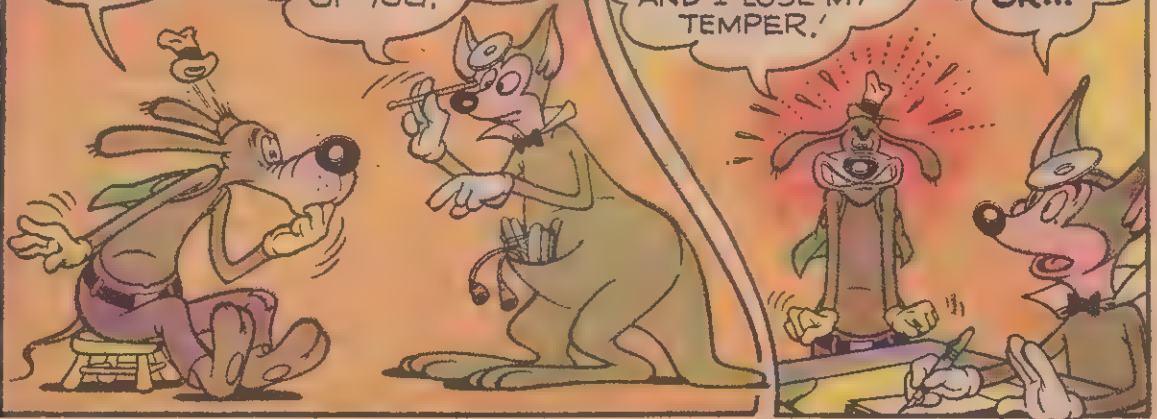


GOSH! WH-WHAT'S THAT?

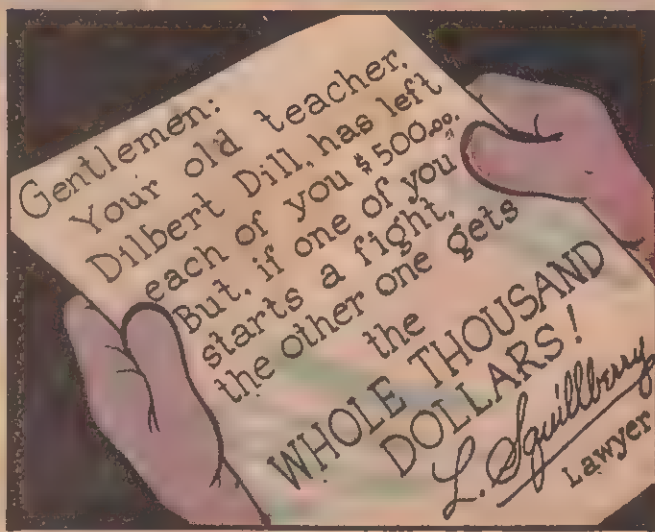
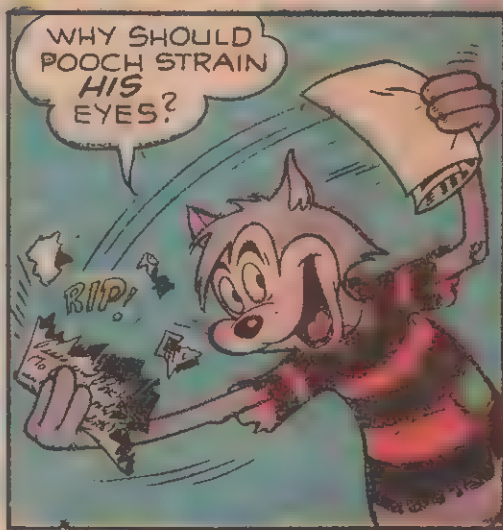
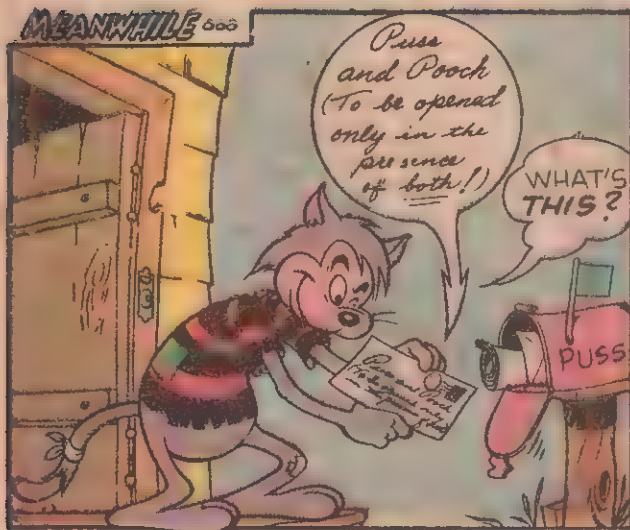
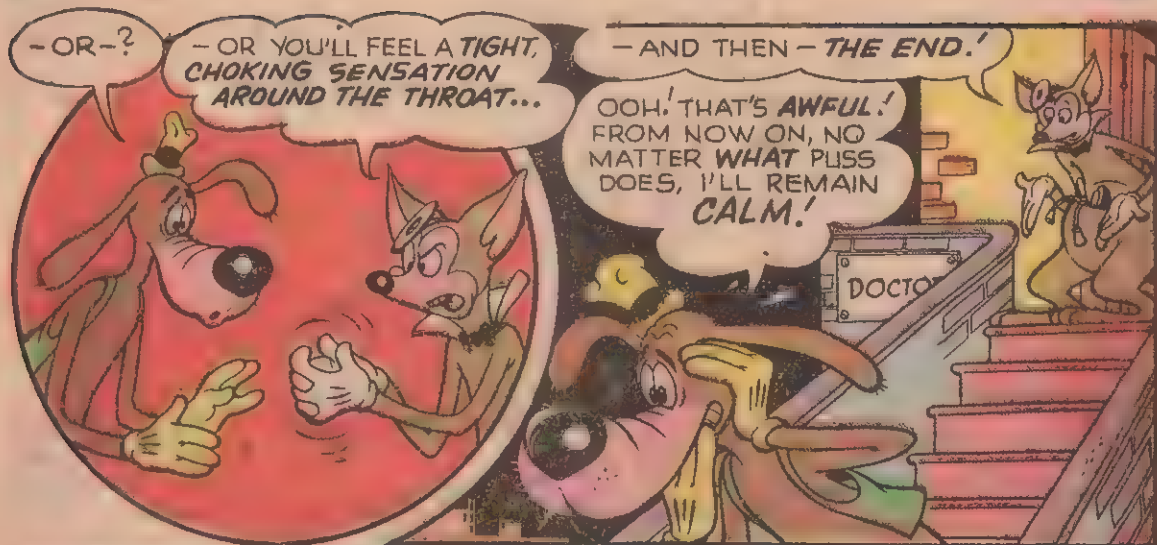
**TOO MUCH FIGHTING WITH PUSS!**— IT'S MAKING A WRECK OF YOU!

YOU'RE RIGHT! ALL I HAVE TO DO IS LOOK AT THAT GUY AND I LOSE MY TEMPER!

**EXACTLY! YOU MUST CONTROL YOURSELF... OR...**

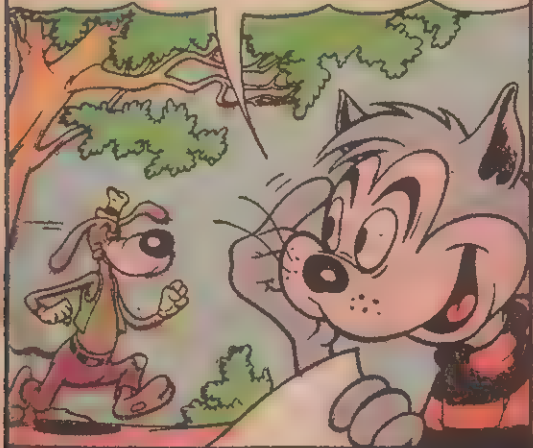








SO! IF I CAN GET POOCH TO SOCK ME,  
I GET THE WHOLE THOUSAND DOLLARS!



I MUST BE CALM—  
I MUST BE CALM—

HERE HE COMES  
NOW! WHAT A  
**CINCH!**



HIYA, PAL! YOU'RE JUST IN  
TIME TO HELP ME WITH MY  
MORNING EXERCISES!

ME? —  
HUMPF!  
—HOW  
CAN I  
HELP  
YOU?



BY LENDING ME YOUR **HAT!**

HUH?



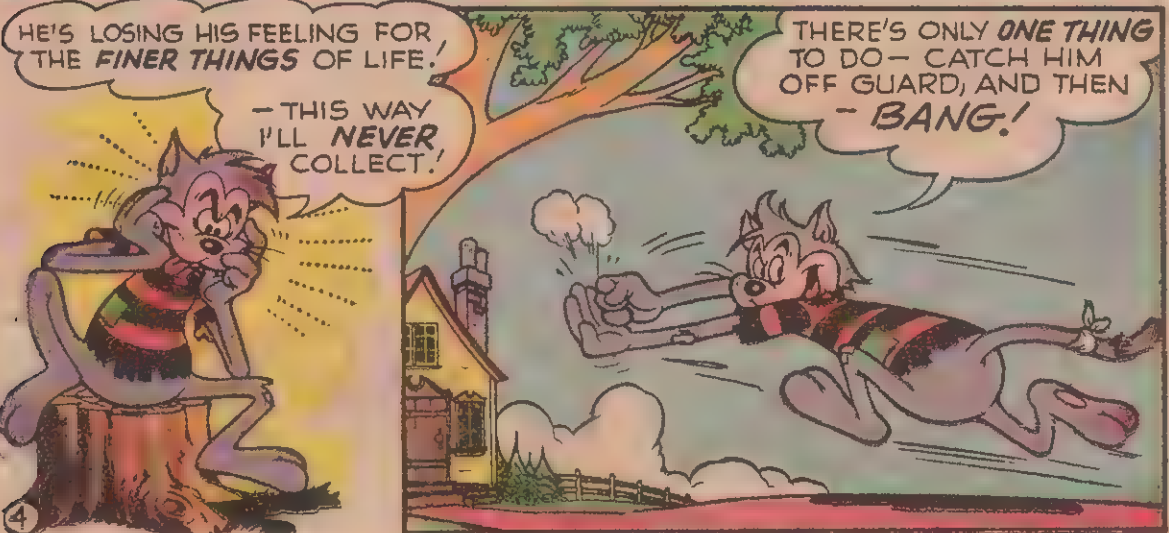
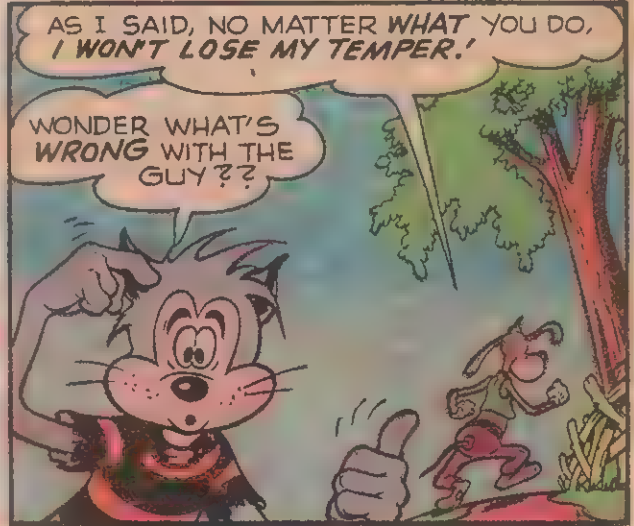
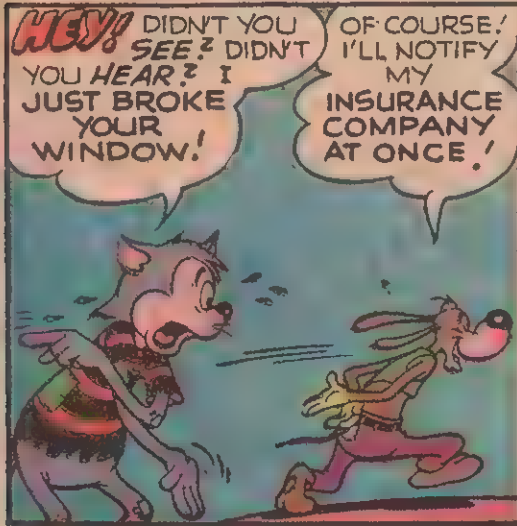
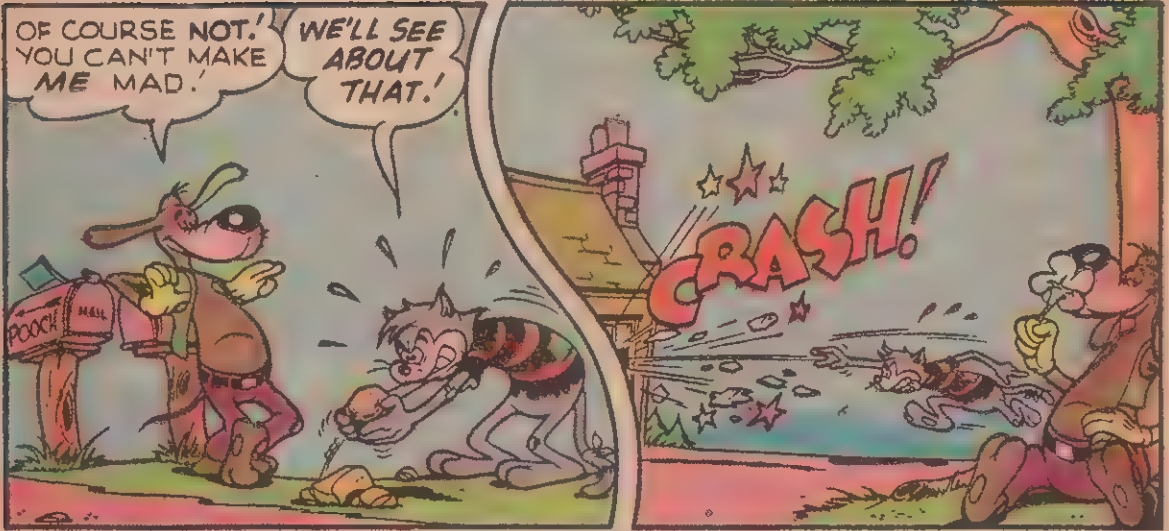
**THIS** IS MY MORNING EXERCISE!  
—JUMPING  
ON  
**HATS!**



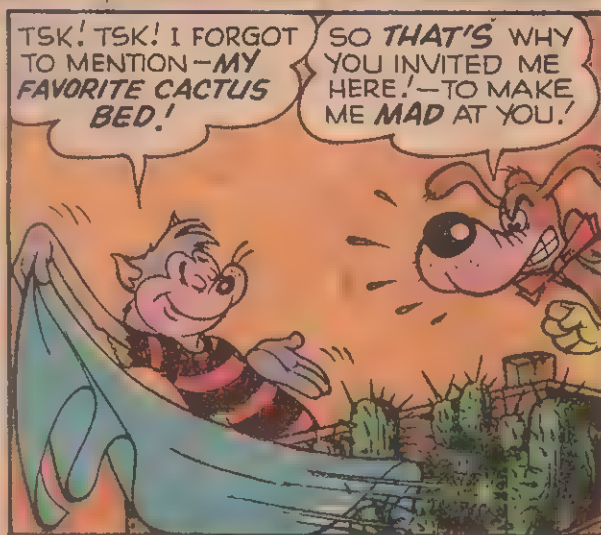
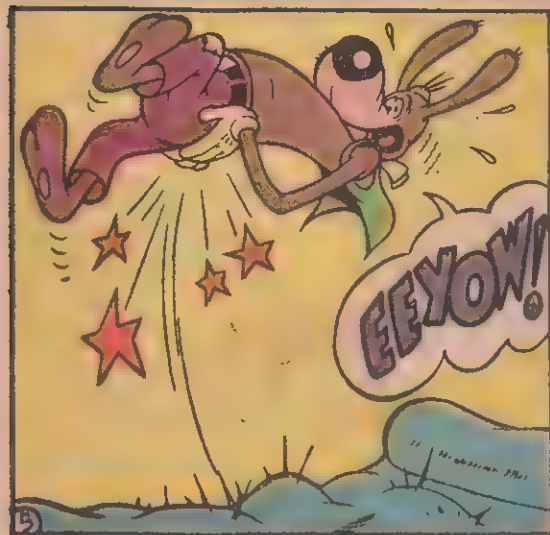
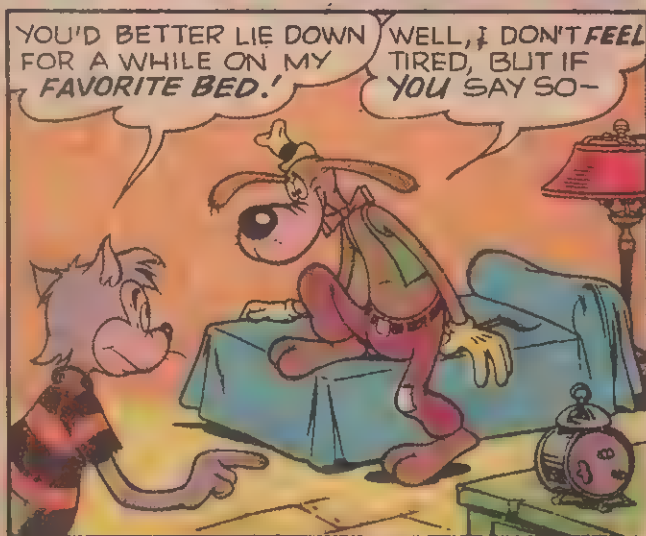
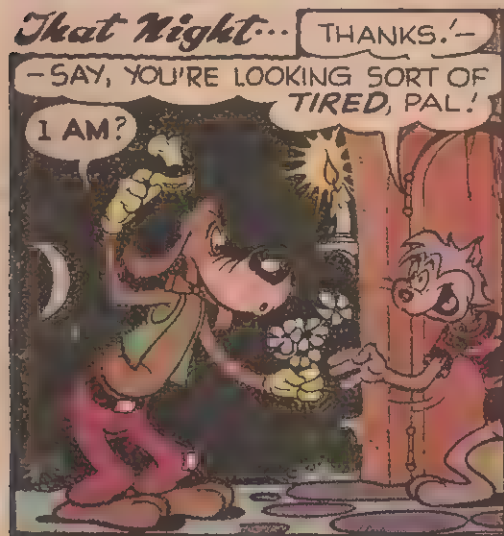
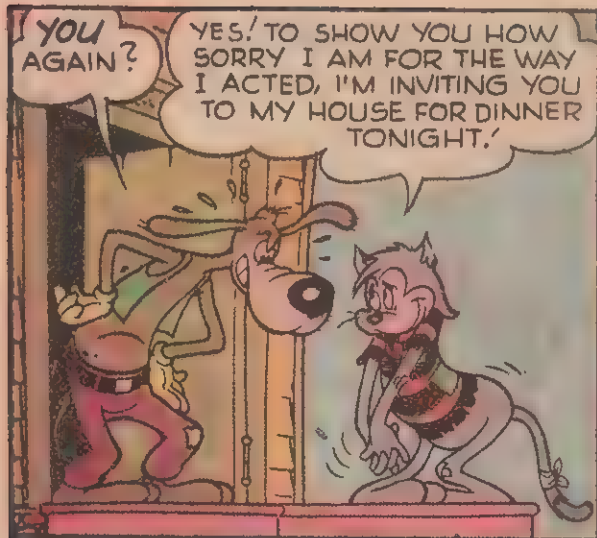
**HEY!** AREN'T YOU  
MAD AT ME?  
—AREN'T YOU  
GOING TO **SOCK**  
ME?



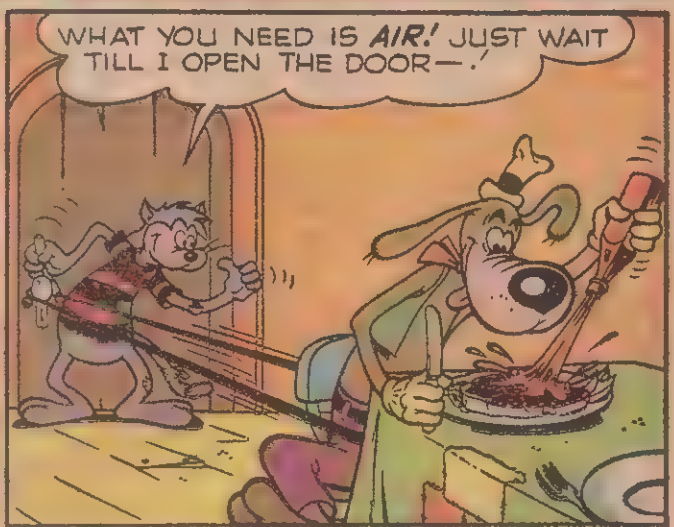
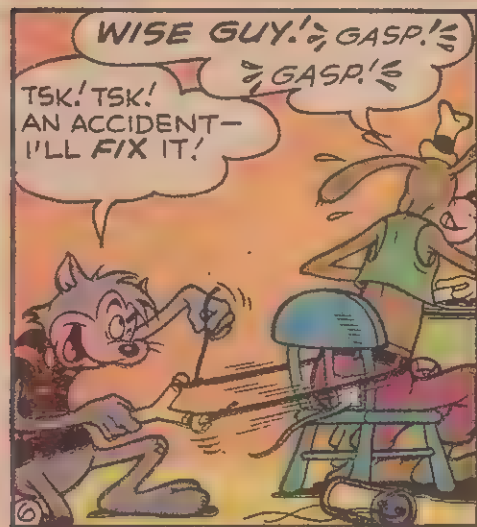
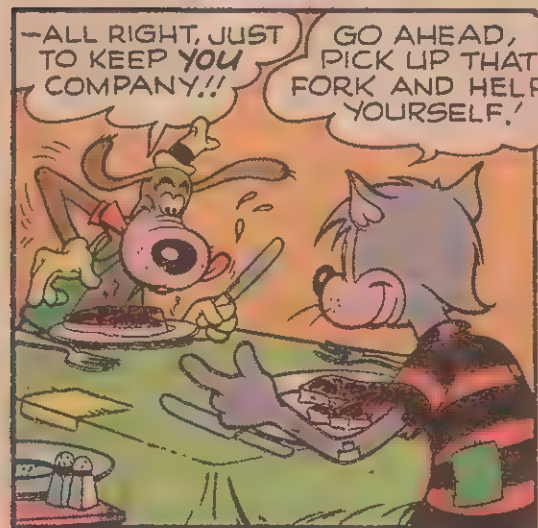
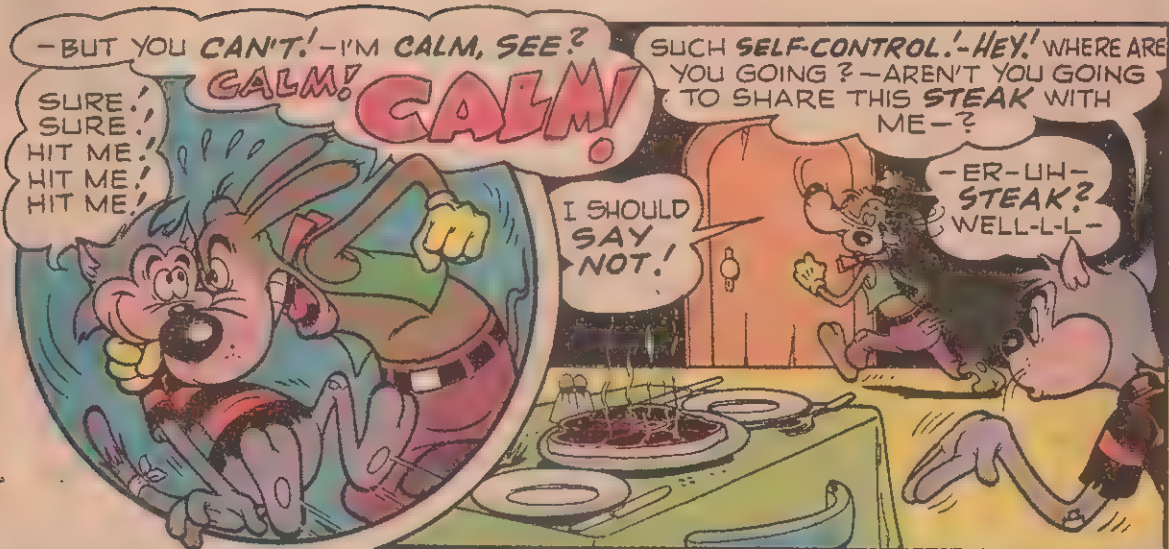




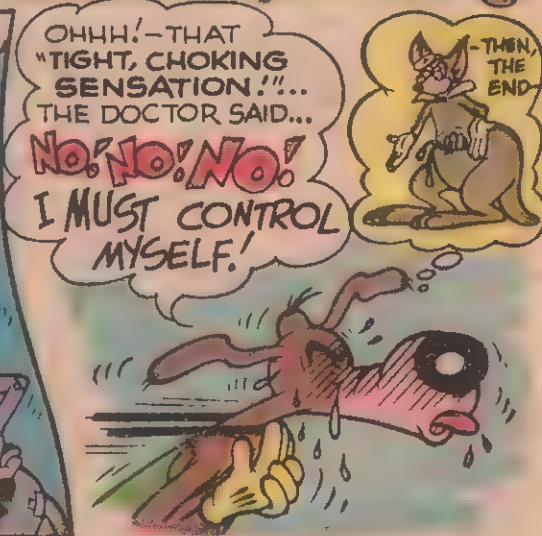
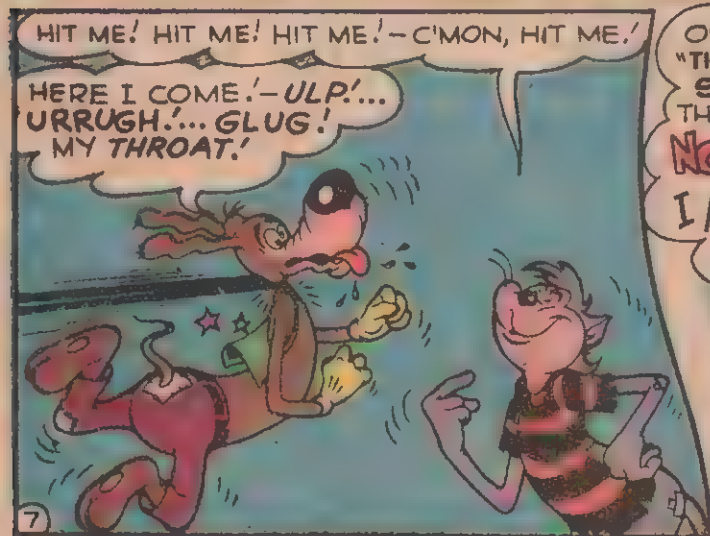
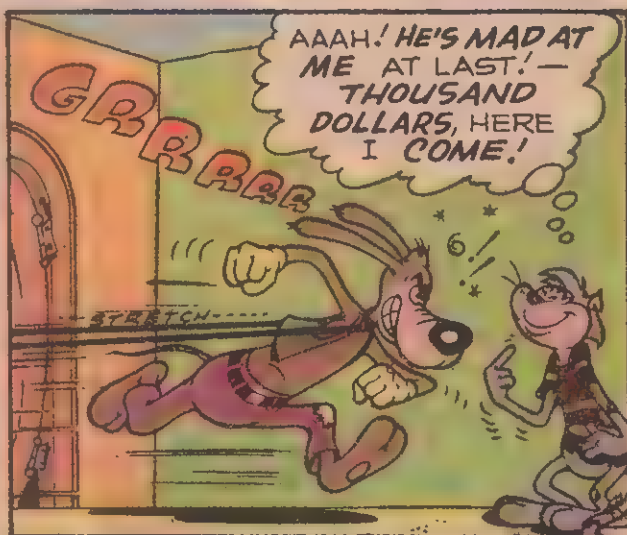
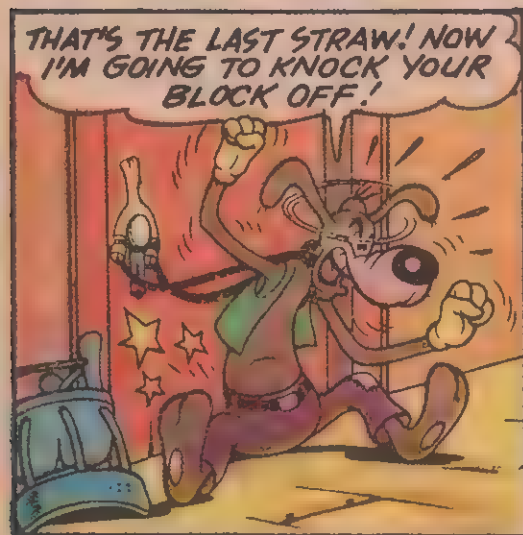
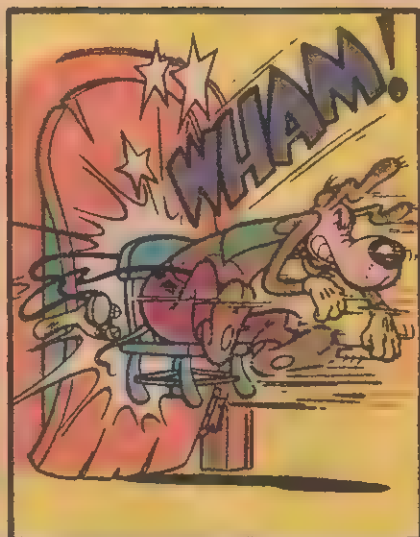
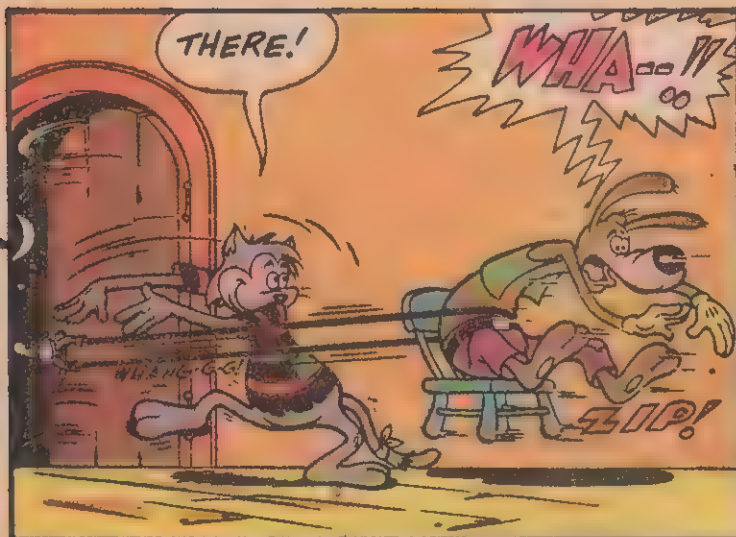




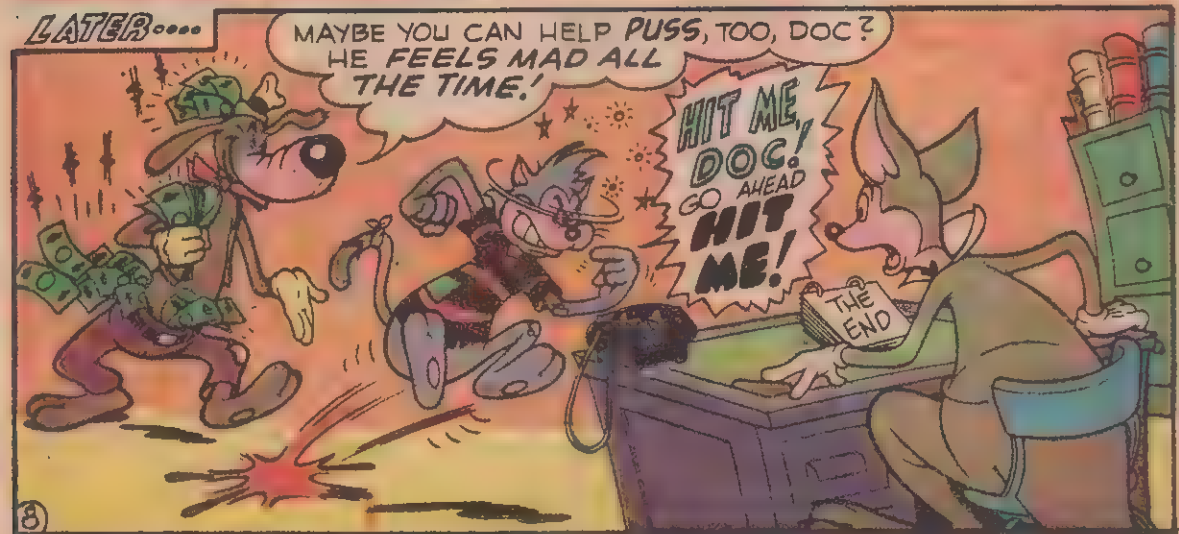
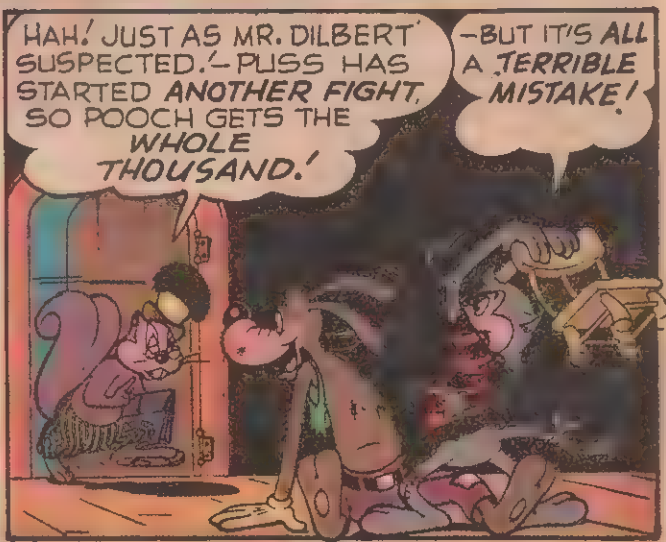
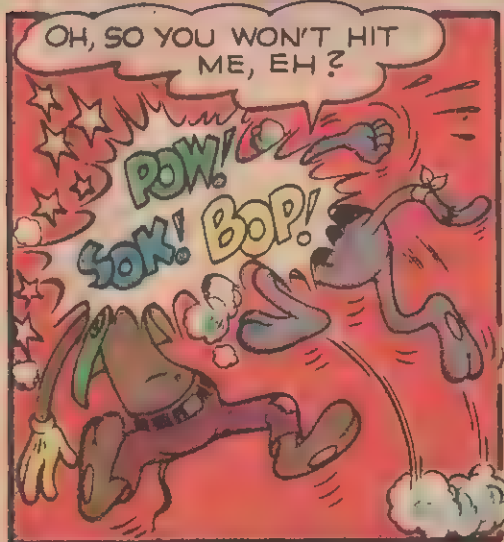
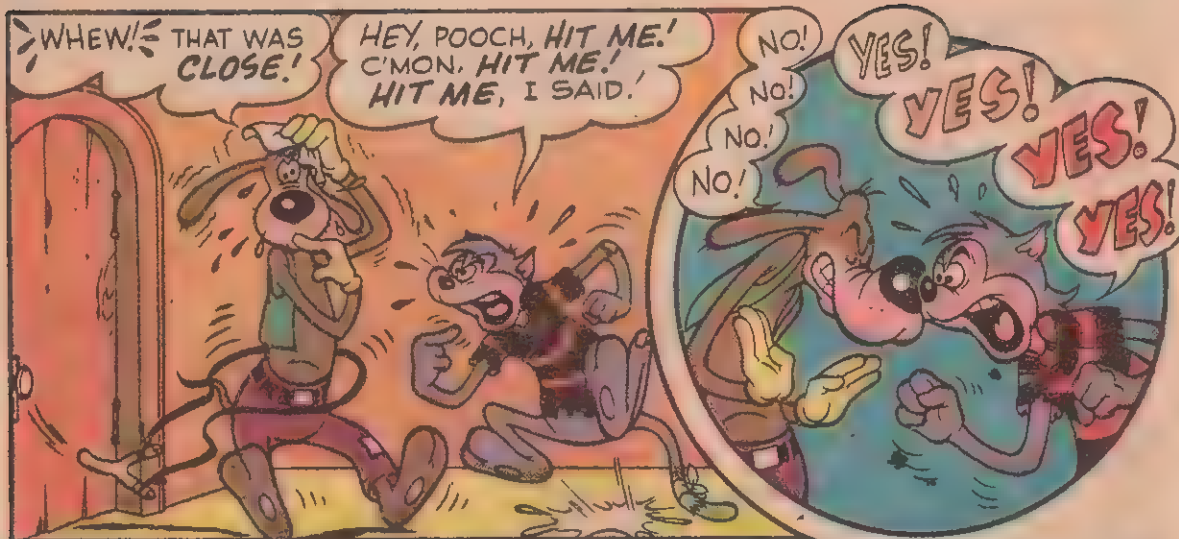








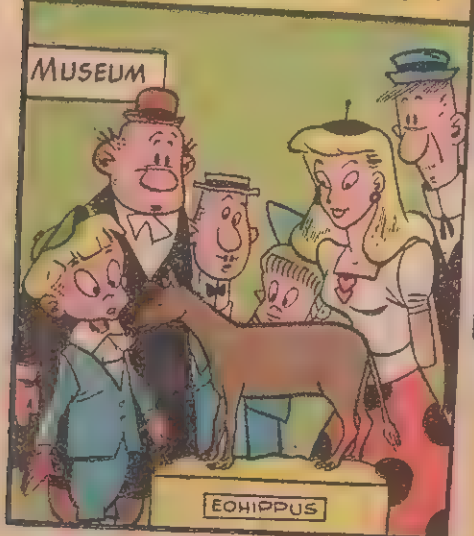




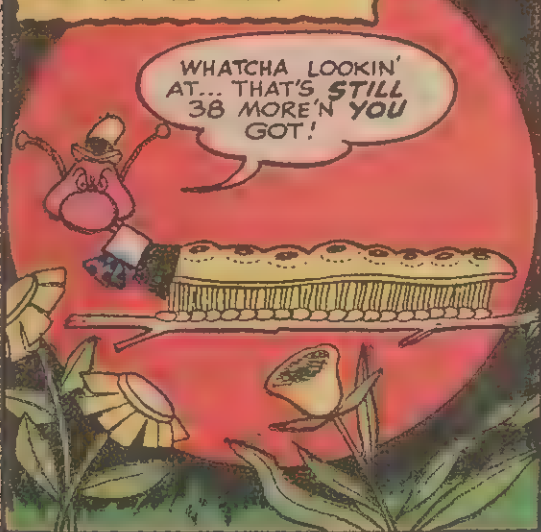


# Ma Nature's CURIOSITY SHOP

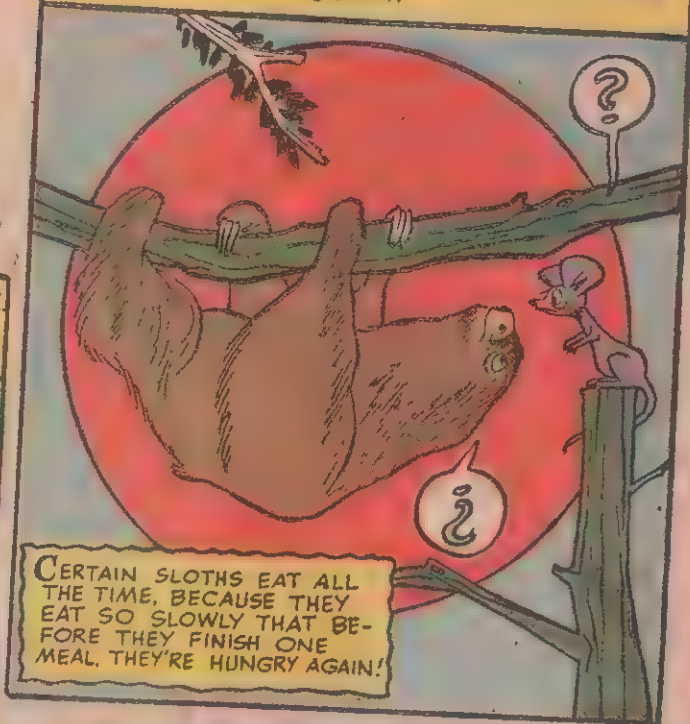
THE FIRST HORSE...THE EOHIPPUS. HAD FEET WITH FOUR TOES AND WAS NO BIGGER THAN A FOX.



DESPITE THE HUNDRED-LEGGED IMPLICATION OF ITS NAME, THE CENTIPEDE HAS BUT 40 LEGS!



THE SLOTH WALKS AND SLEEPS UPSIDE DOWN.



CERTAIN SLOTHS EAT ALL THE TIME, BECAUSE THEY EAT SO SLOWLY THAT BEFORE THEY FINISH ONE MEAL, THEY'RE HUNGRY AGAIN!

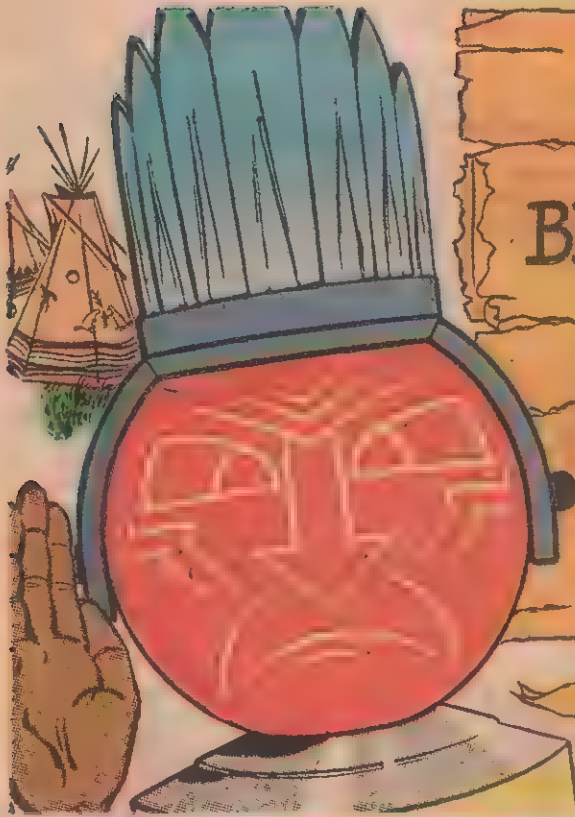
"FOLLOW THE SWALLOW" IS AN APPEALING RHYME FOR US HUMANS, BUT BIRDS OF OTHER SPECIES DO NOT CARE FOR THE IDEA. BARN SWALLOWS HAVE SUCH PERFECT MUSCULAR CONTROL AND UNERRING VISION THAT THEY CAN FLY AT TOP SPEED THROUGH AN OPENING OF ONLY 3-INCH DIAMETER IN A DOOR OR WALL!



A JELLYFISH IS NINETY-NINE AND ONE-HALF PER CENT WATER!







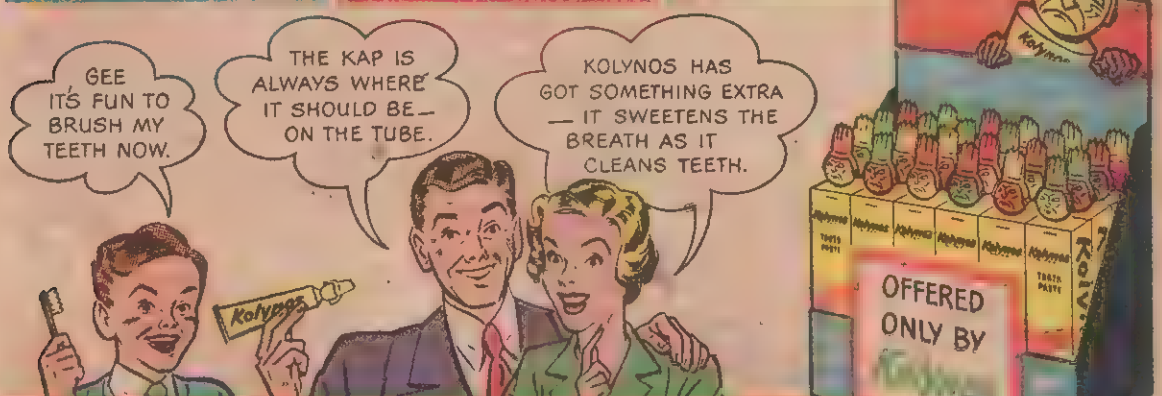
# KIDS!

## BRUSHING TEETH IS FUN WITH NEW KOLYNOS INJUN KAP!

THE ONLY TOOTHPASTE CAP  
THAT WORKS LIKE THIS!



WHY CAN'T  
ANYONE  
JUST  
BUY  
TOOTHPASTE!



LOOK FOR THIS DISPLAY AT YOUR DRUGGIST



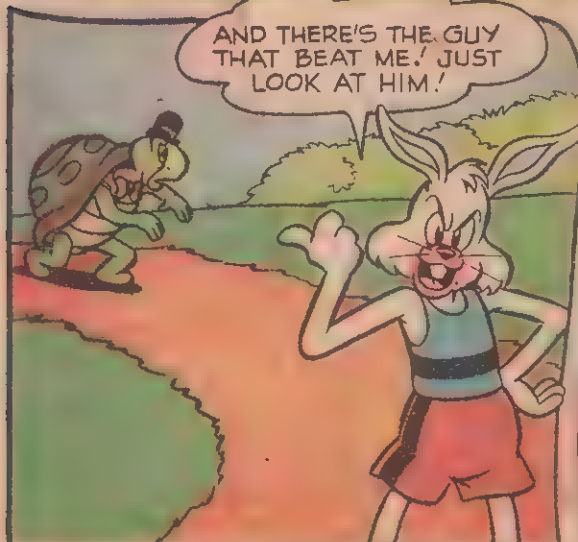
# THE TORTOISE AND THE HARE

—AND THEN THE BOASTFUL HARE FELL ASLEEP, AND SLOW BUT STEADY, THE TORTOISE WON THE RACE! HA-HA!

HMMF! THE WORST DEFEAT OF MY LIFE! THEY EVEN WRITE ABOUT IT IN BOOKS!

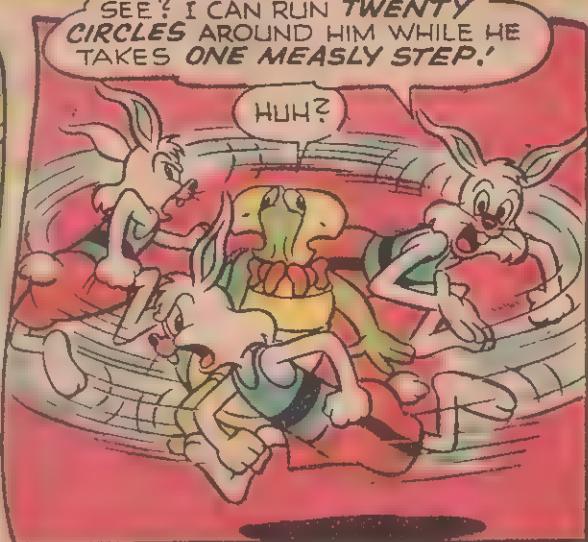


AND THERE'S THE GUY THAT BEAT ME! JUST LOOK AT HIM!

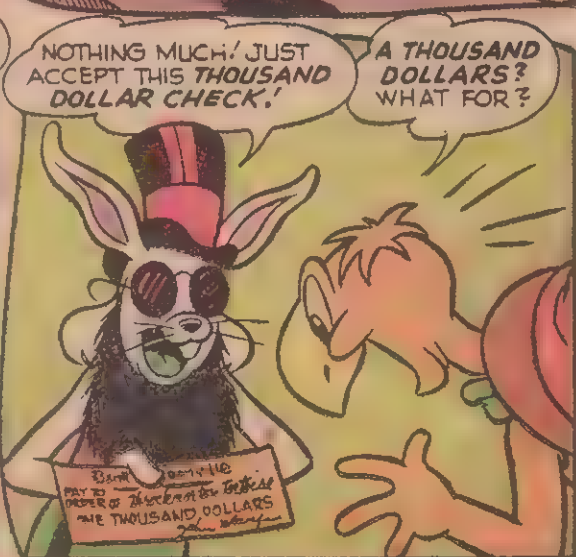
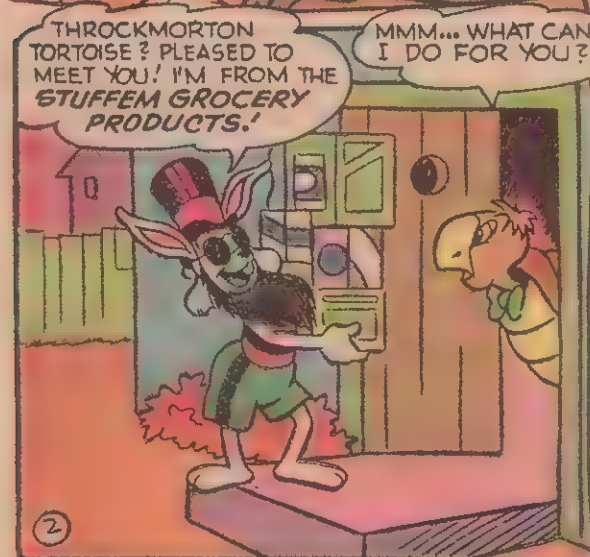
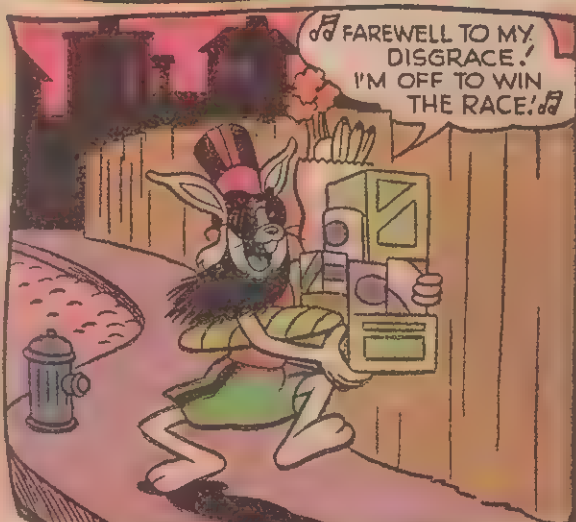
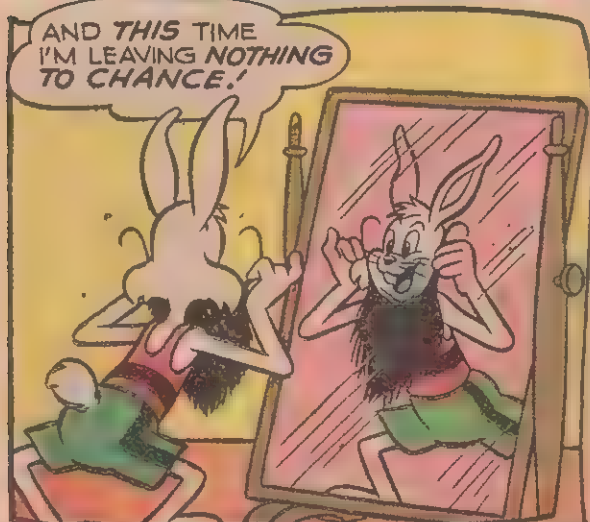
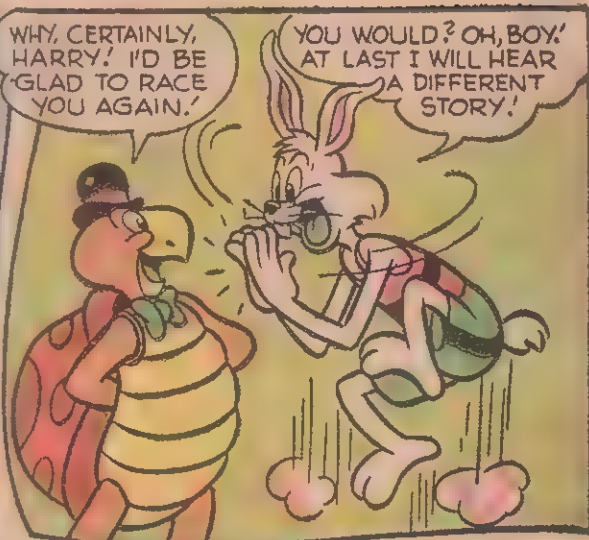
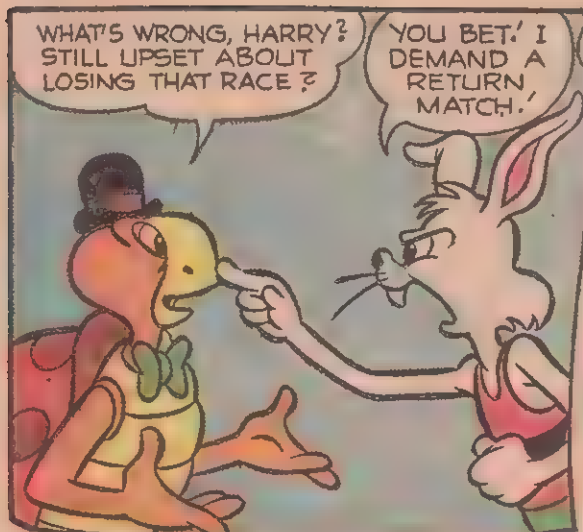


SEE? I CAN RUN **TWENTY CIRCLES** AROUND HIM WHILE HE TAKES **ONE MEASLY STEP!**

HUH?





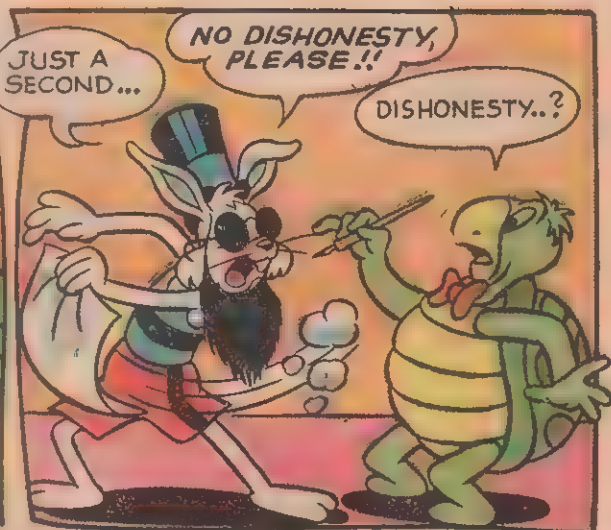






JUST ENDORSE OUR PRODUCT!  
TELL EVERYBODY HOW GOOD  
IT IS!

WHY,  
I'D BE  
GLAD  
TO!



JUST A  
SECOND...

NO DISHONESTY,  
PLEASE!!

DISHONESTY..?

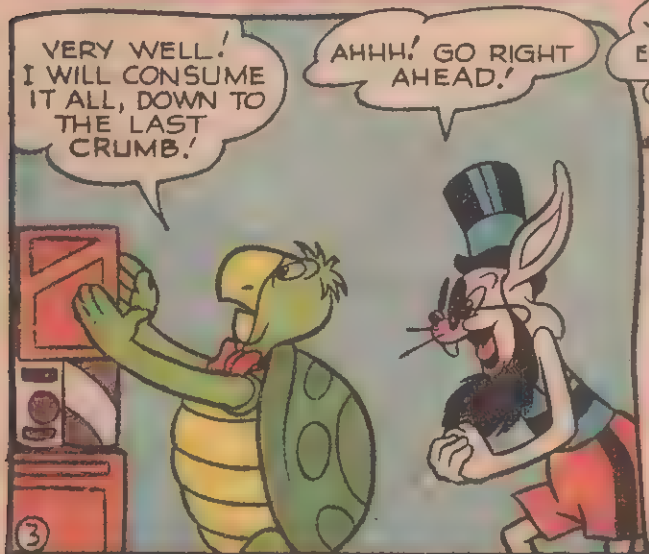


CERTAINLY! BEFORE YOU  
ENDORSE THE STUFF, YOU  
HAVE TO EAT IT!

EAT ALL THIS...?  
JUST BEFORE THE  
RACE...? HMMM...



SOMETHING TELLS ME THIS IS  
**HARRY**—UP TO HIS OLD STUNTS!  
BUT IF **HE** CAN BE TRICKY,  
SO CAN I!



VERY WELL!  
I WILL CONSUME  
IT ALL, DOWN TO  
THE LAST  
CRUMB!

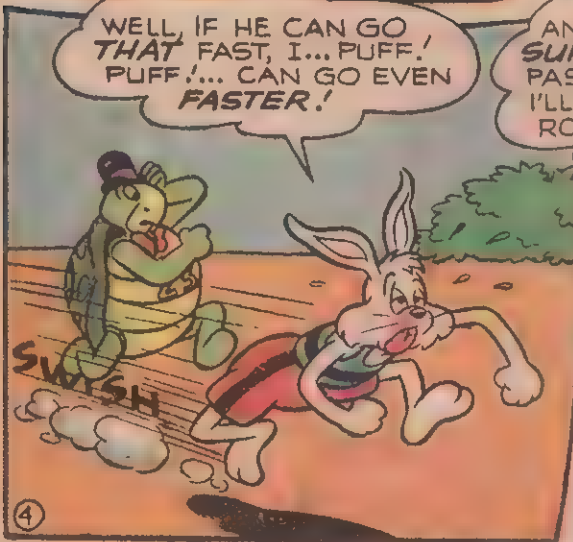
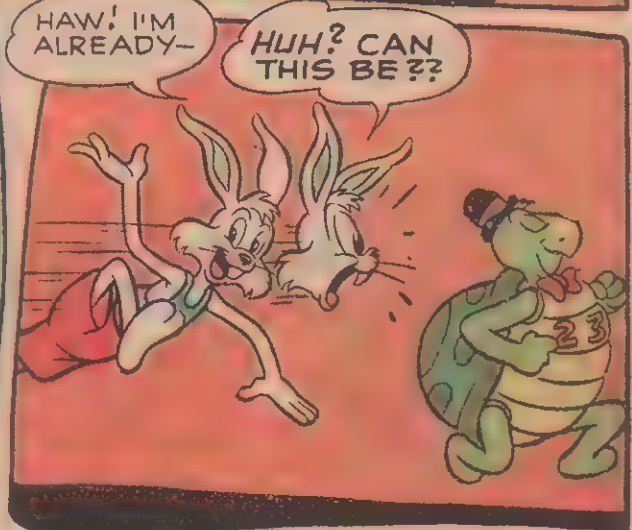
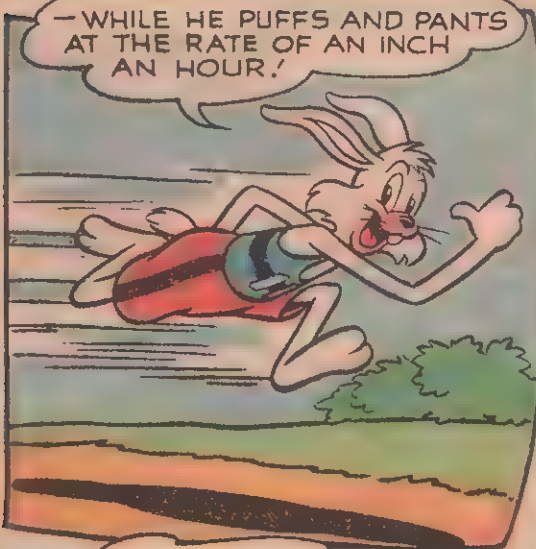
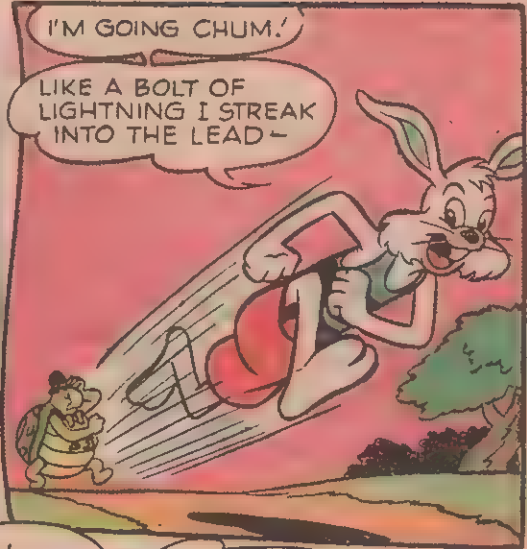
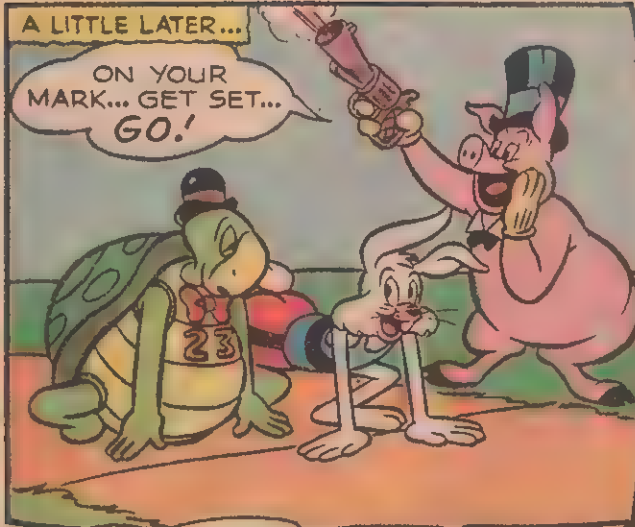
AHHH! GO RIGHT  
AHEAD!



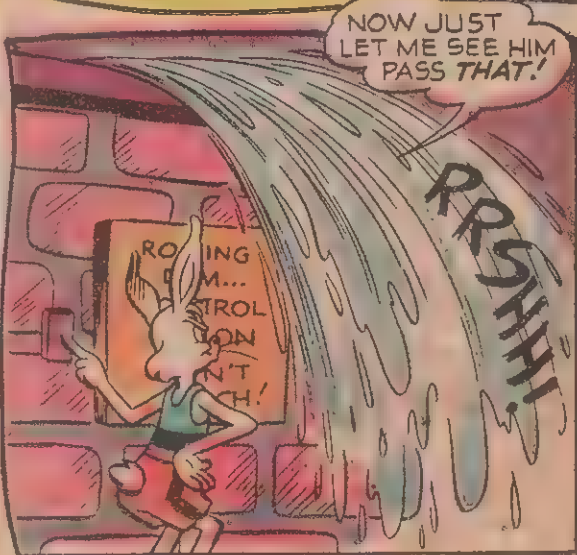
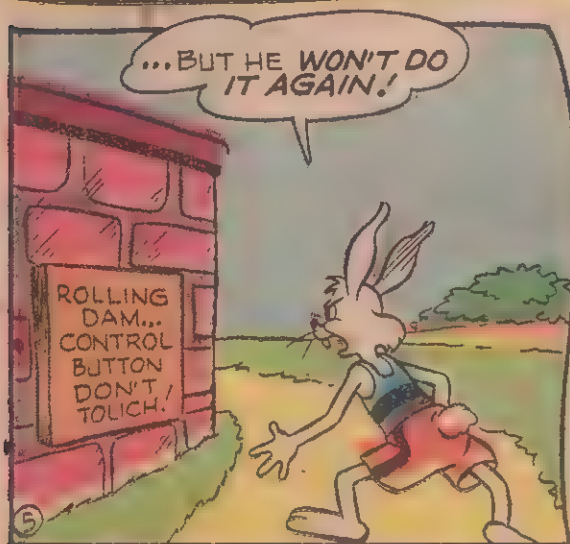
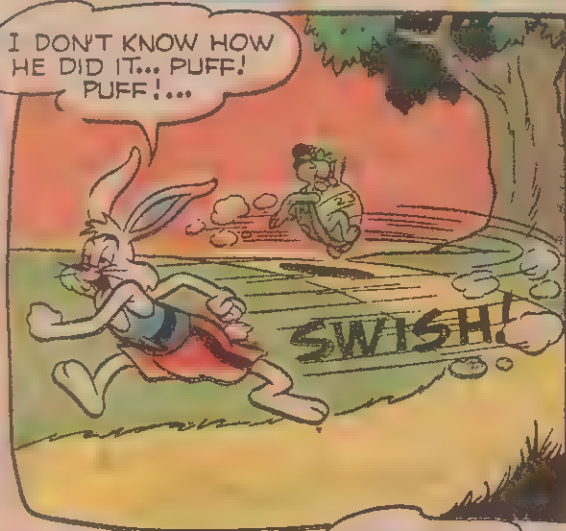
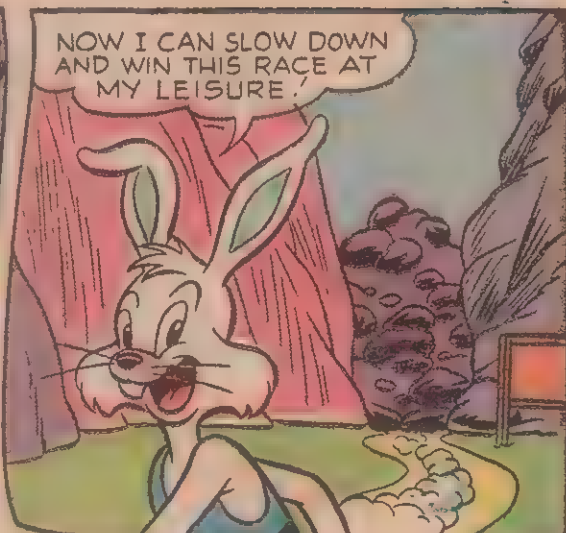
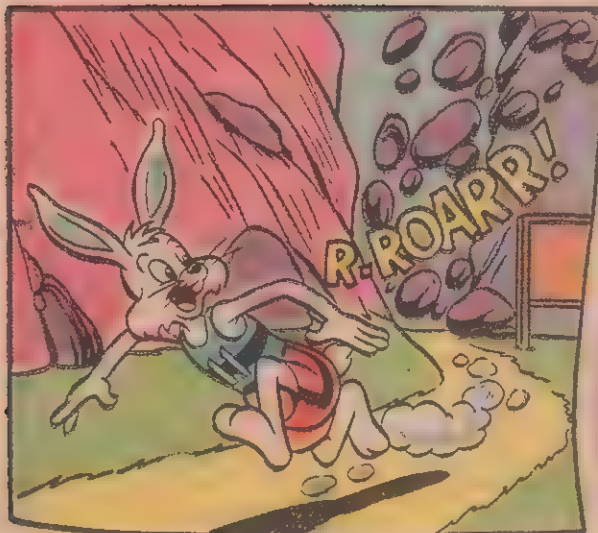
YUMMM! I CERTAINLY  
ENJOY BEING HONEST!  
SLURP! SLURP!

HEH-HEH!  
WITH ALL  
THAT UNDER HIS  
BELT, HE'LL  
NEVER BE ABLE  
TO WIN!

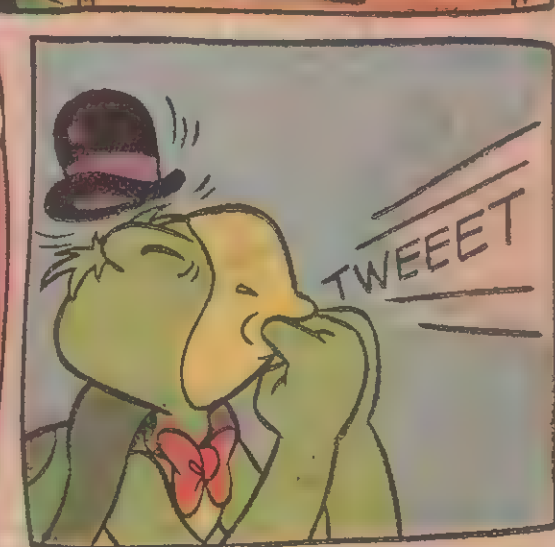
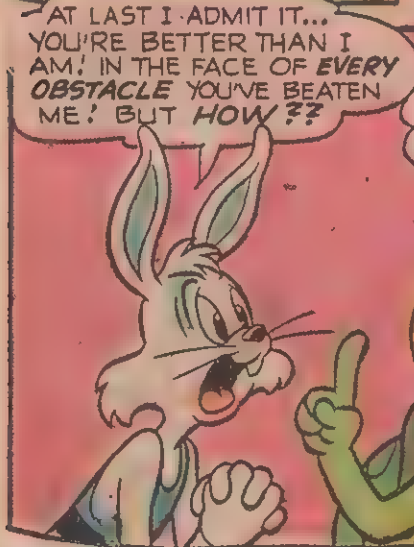
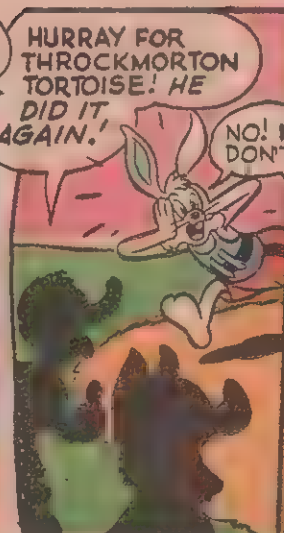
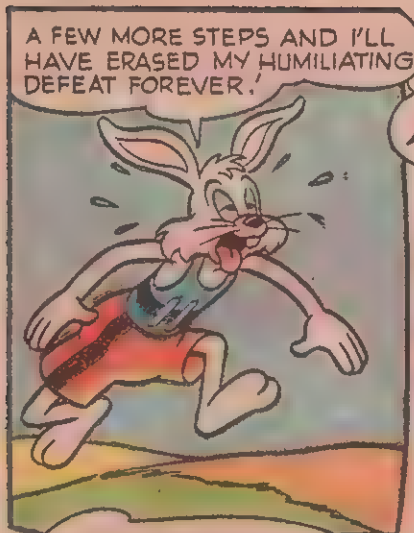












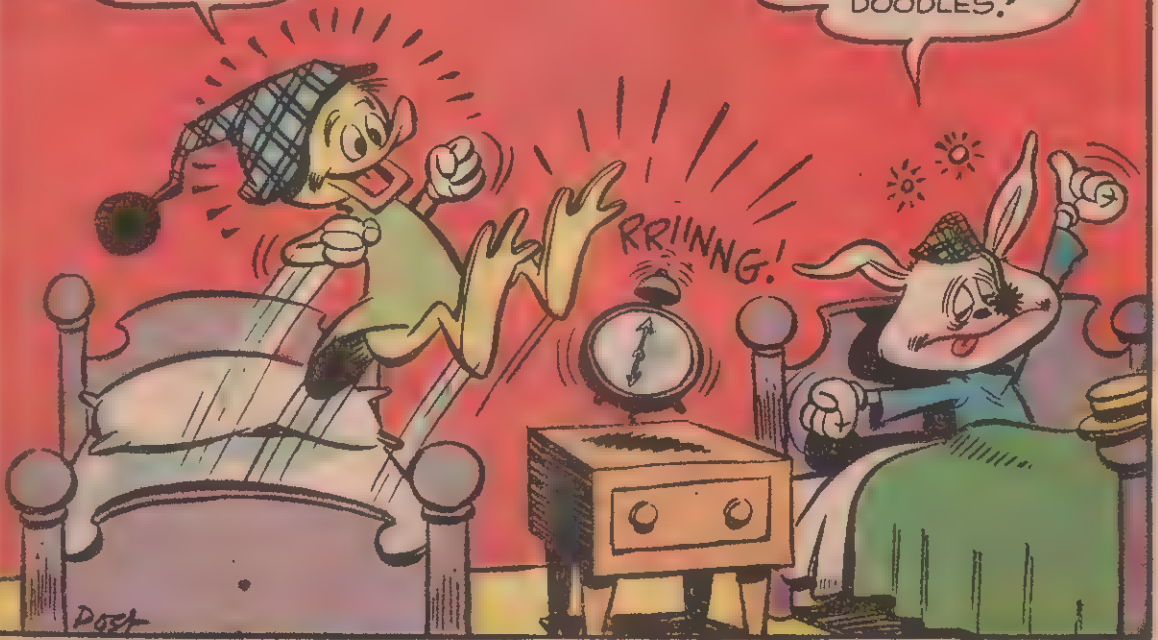


# DOODLES DUCK

WELL, WELL! ANOTHER  
NEW DAY! WAKE UP,  
BUTTONS!

ZZZZ- HUH..?  
WH...? OH, SURE,  
DOODLES!

RRIING!

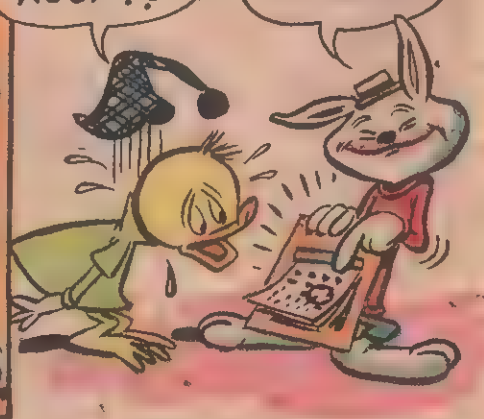
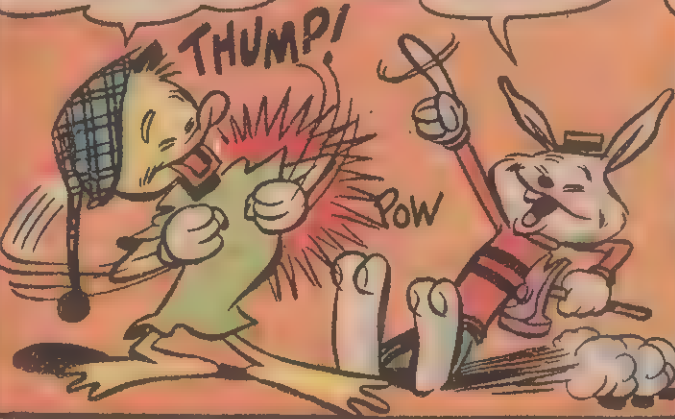


OH, BOY! I FEEL  
WONDERFUL!  
IT'S A PERFECT  
DAY FOR FISHING.

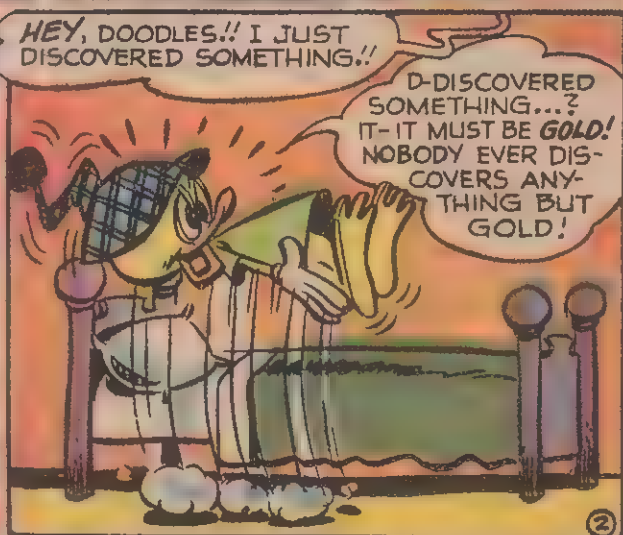
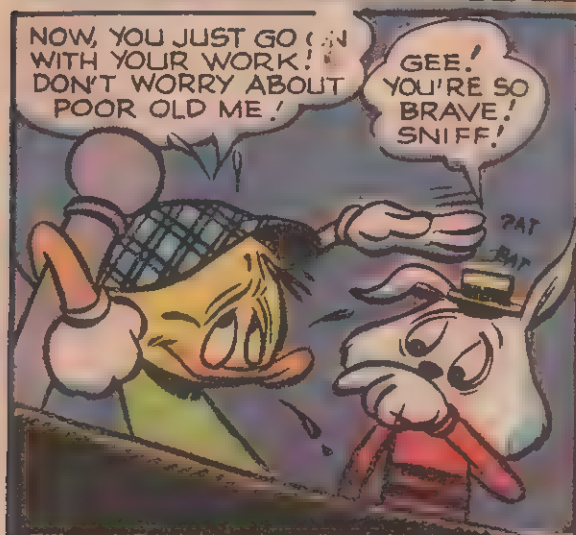
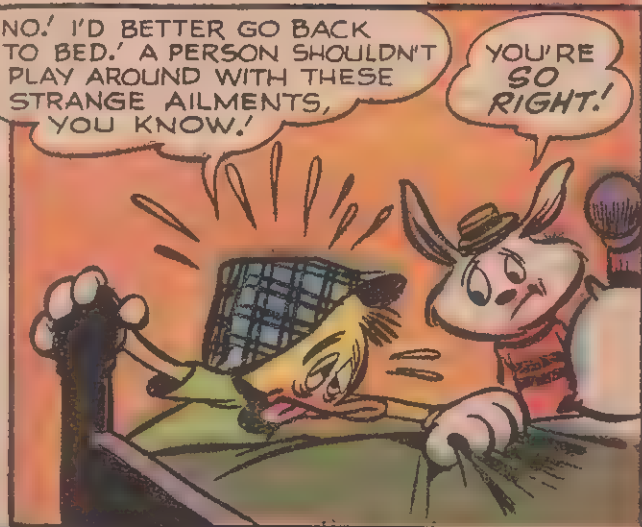
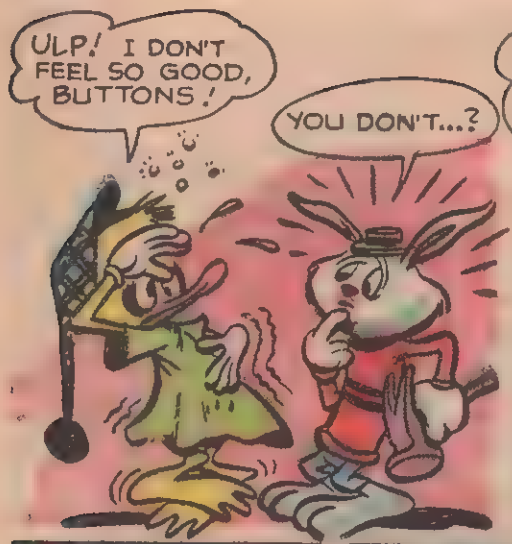
-AND FOR  
FIXING THE ROOF,  
TOO!

YES, FOR  
FIX- AWK!!  
FIXING THE  
ROOF??

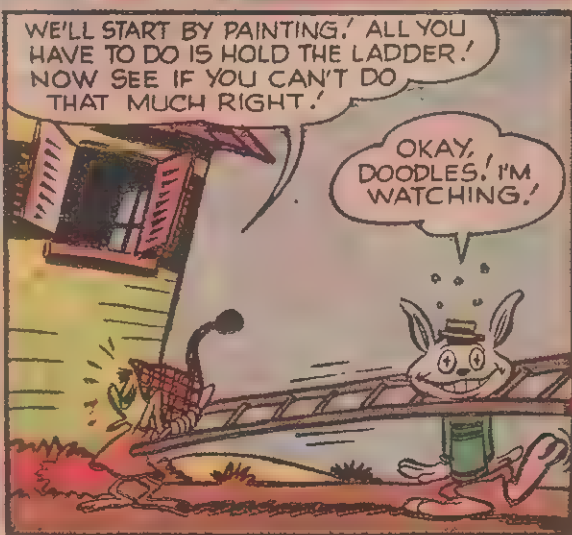
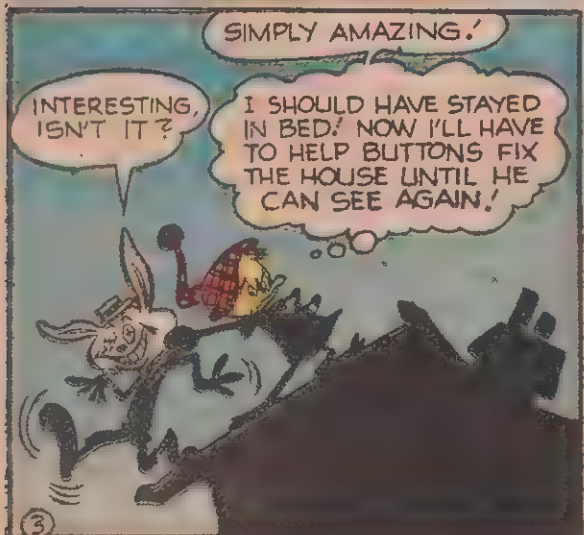
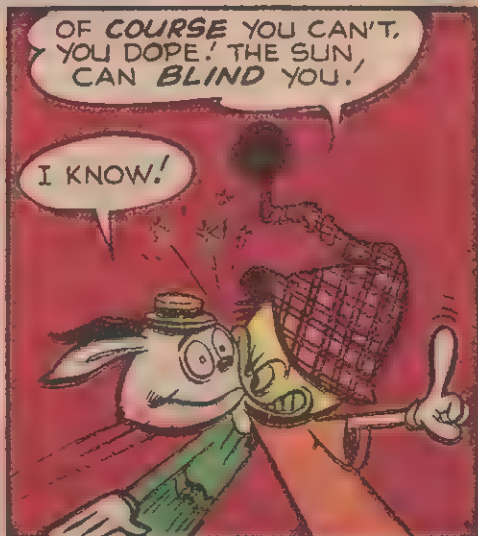
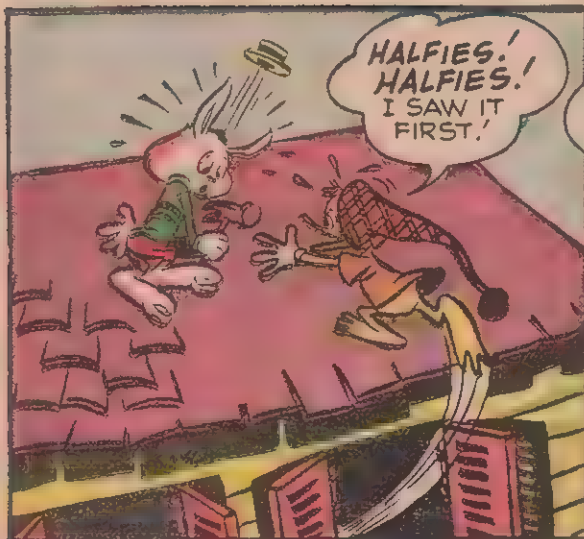
SURE! THIS IS  
THE DAY FOR  
HOUSE REPAIRS-  
REMEMBER?



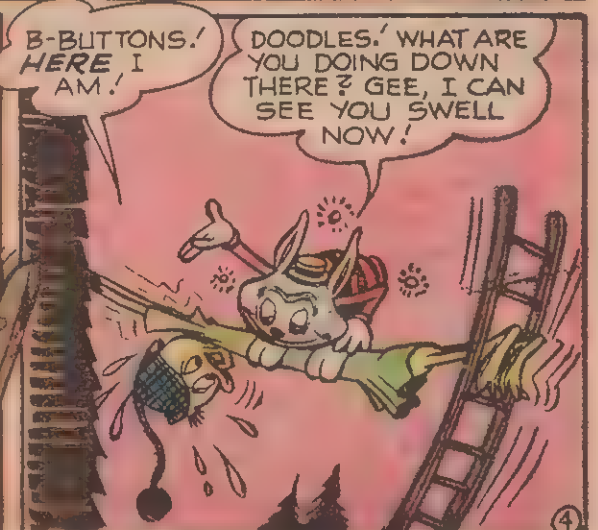
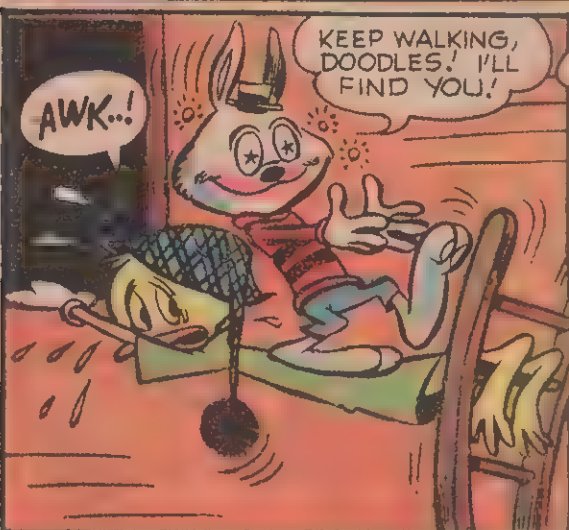
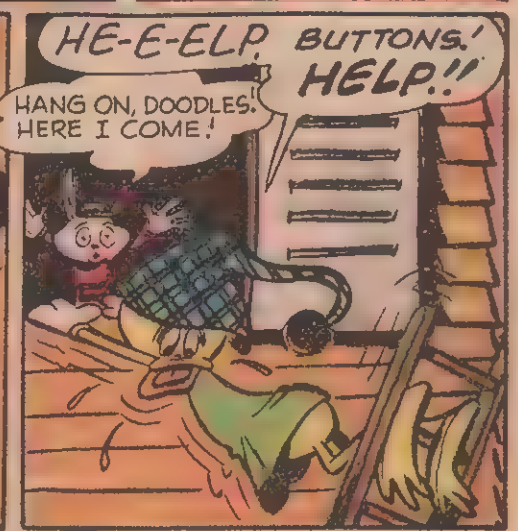
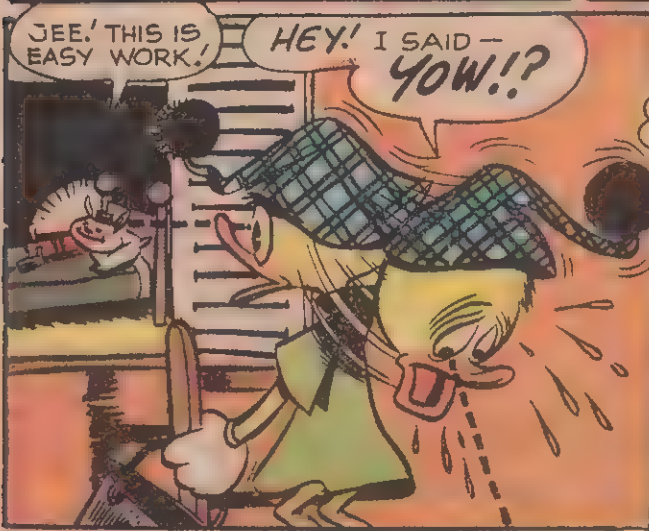
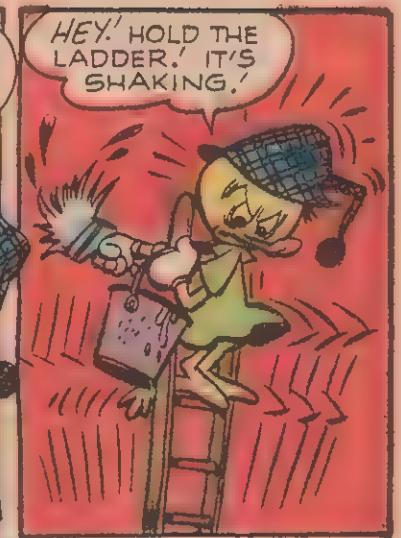
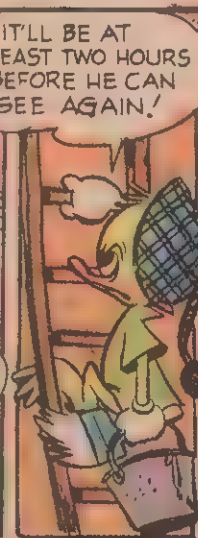
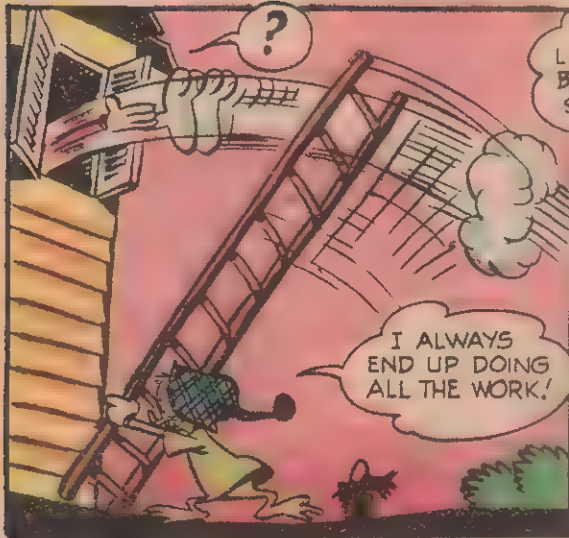


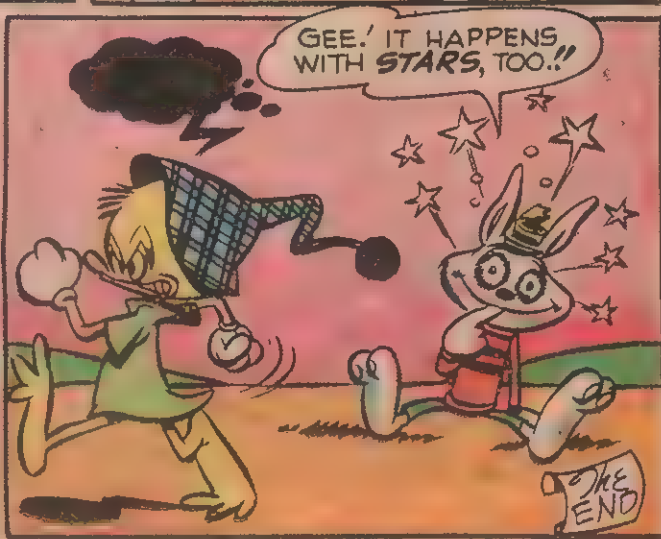
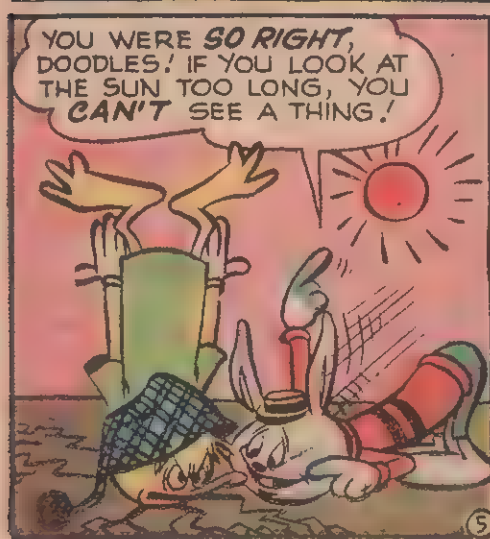
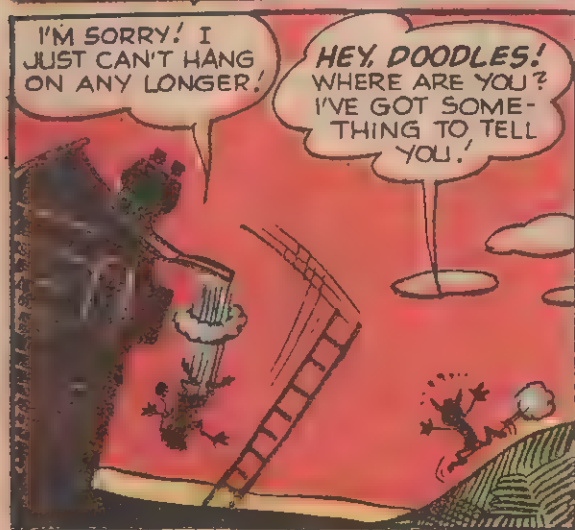
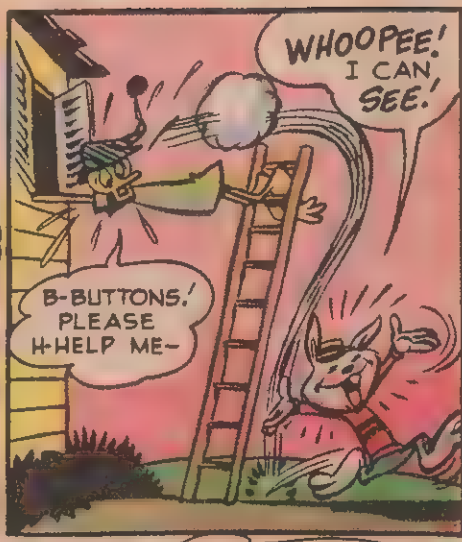
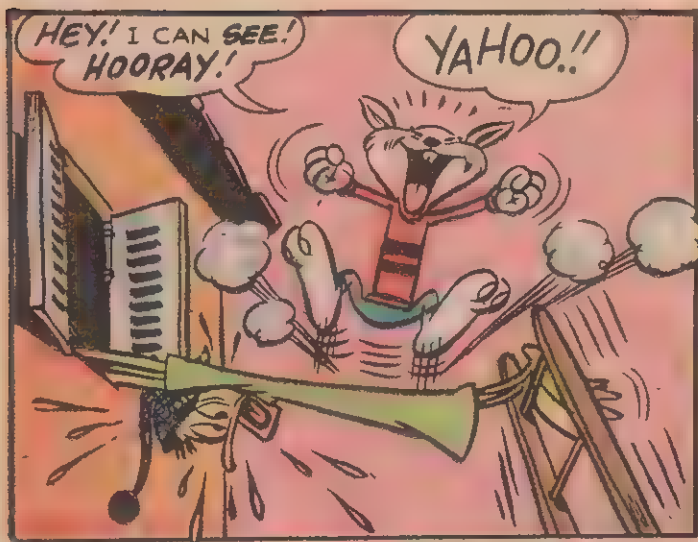










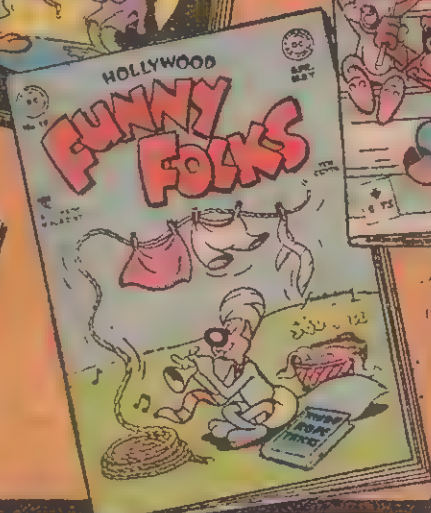
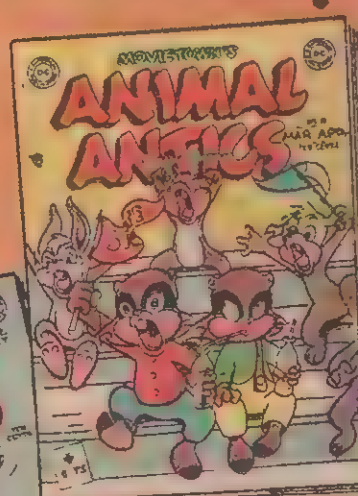




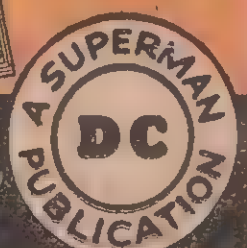


# IT'S LAUGH TIME

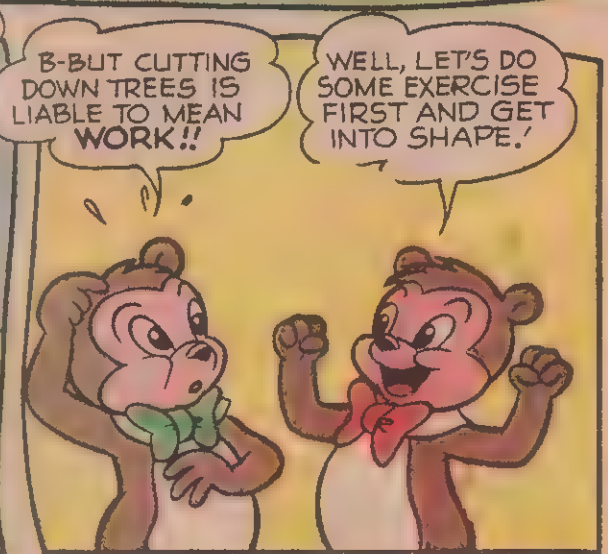
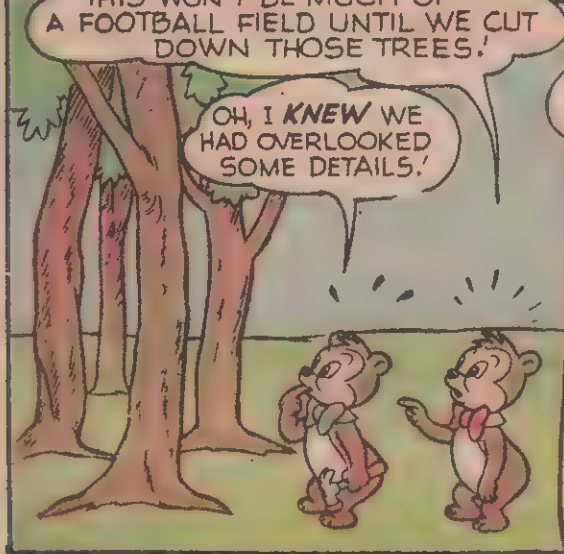
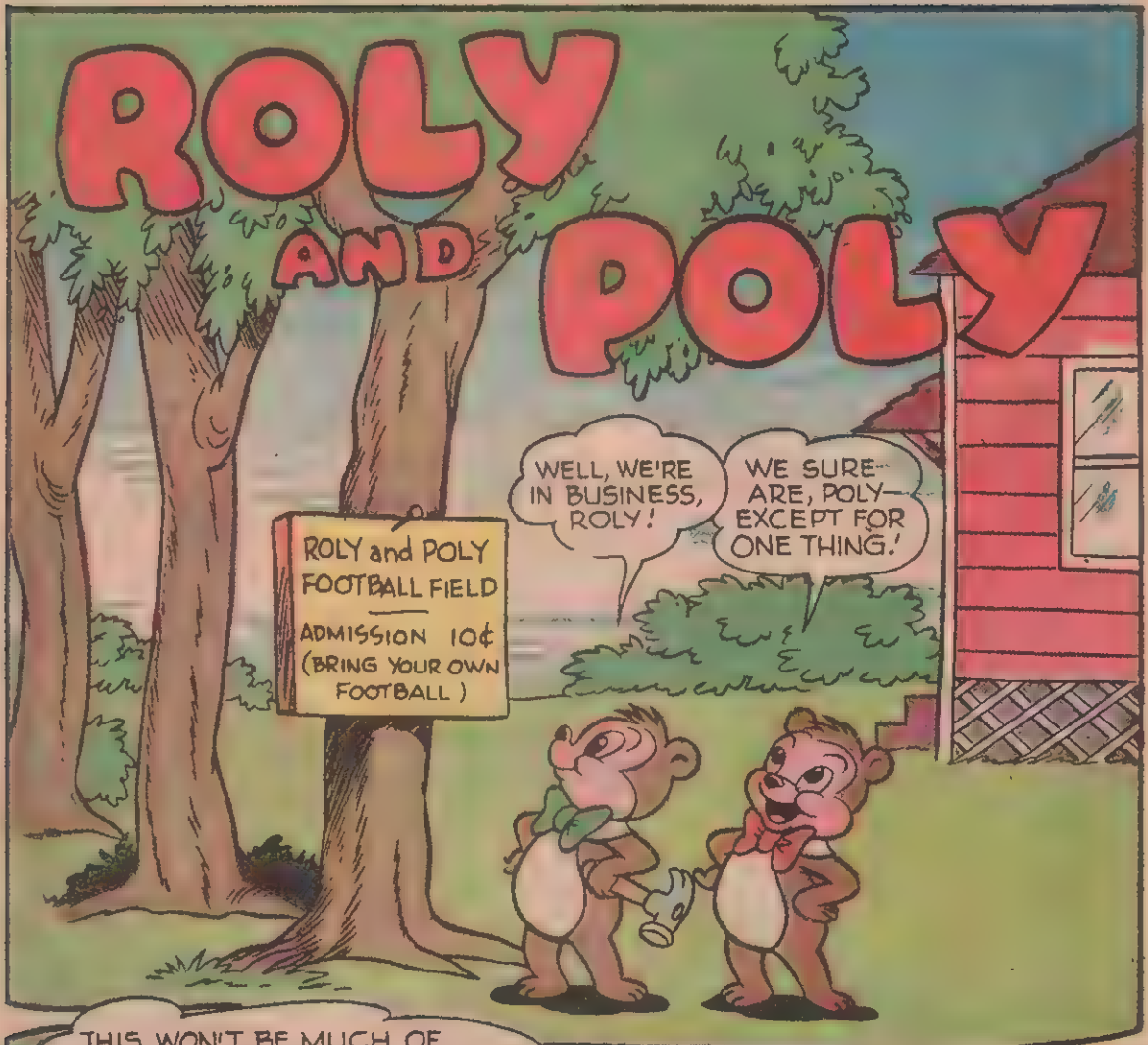
ALL THE TIME, WHEN  
YOU READ THESE  
FUN-FILLED  
COMIC  
MAGAZINES!



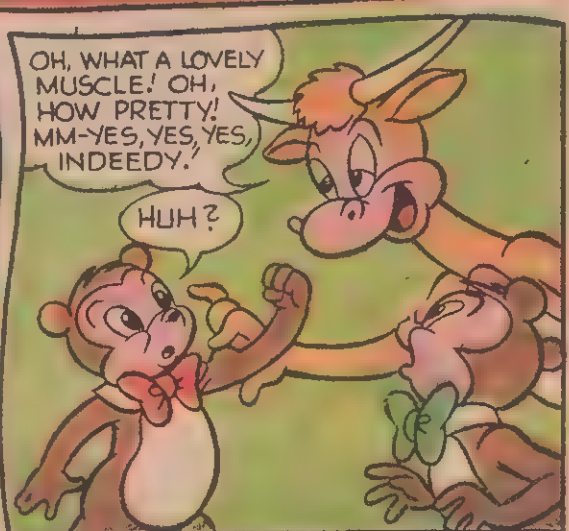
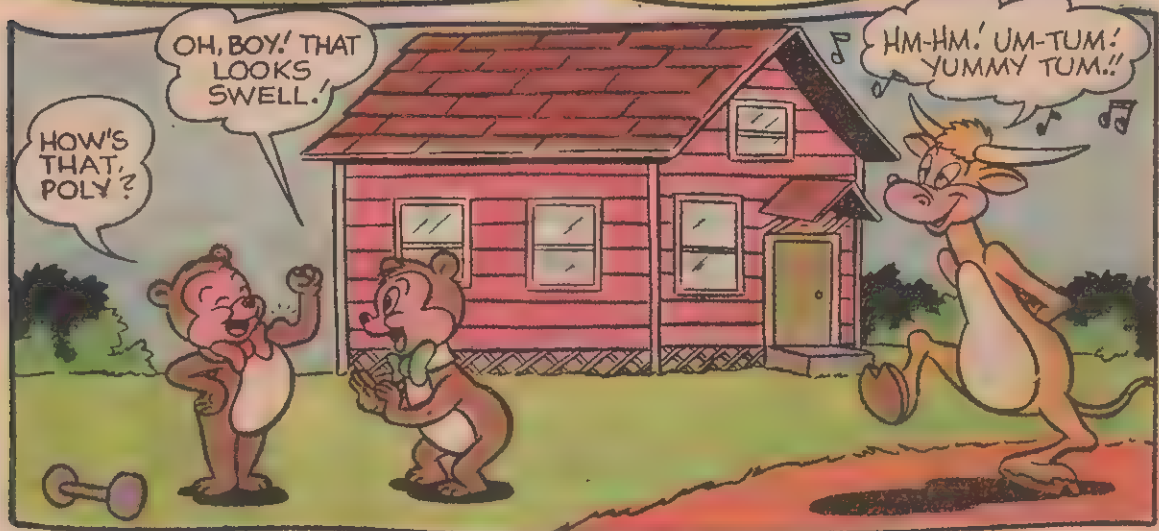
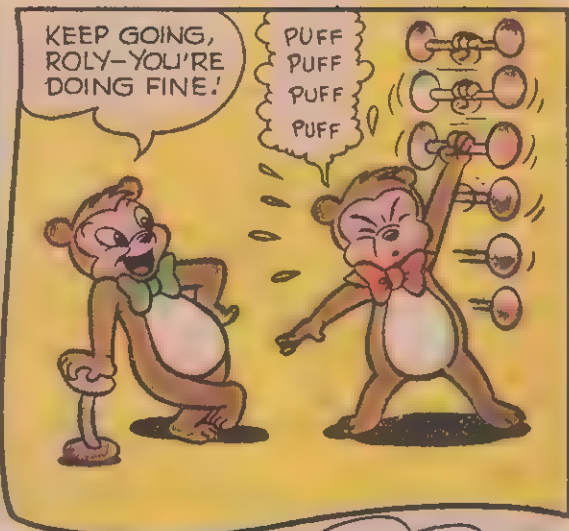
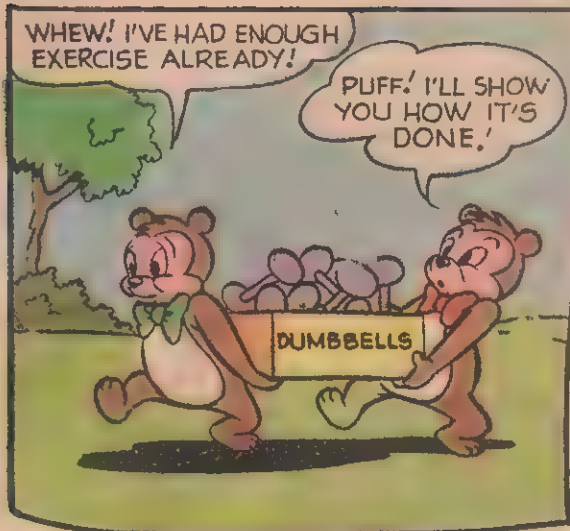
EVERY MAGAZINE  
WITH THIS SYMBOL  
IS YOUR GUARANTEE  
OF TOP  
ENTERTAINMENT  
IN ADVENTURE  
AND HUMOR!

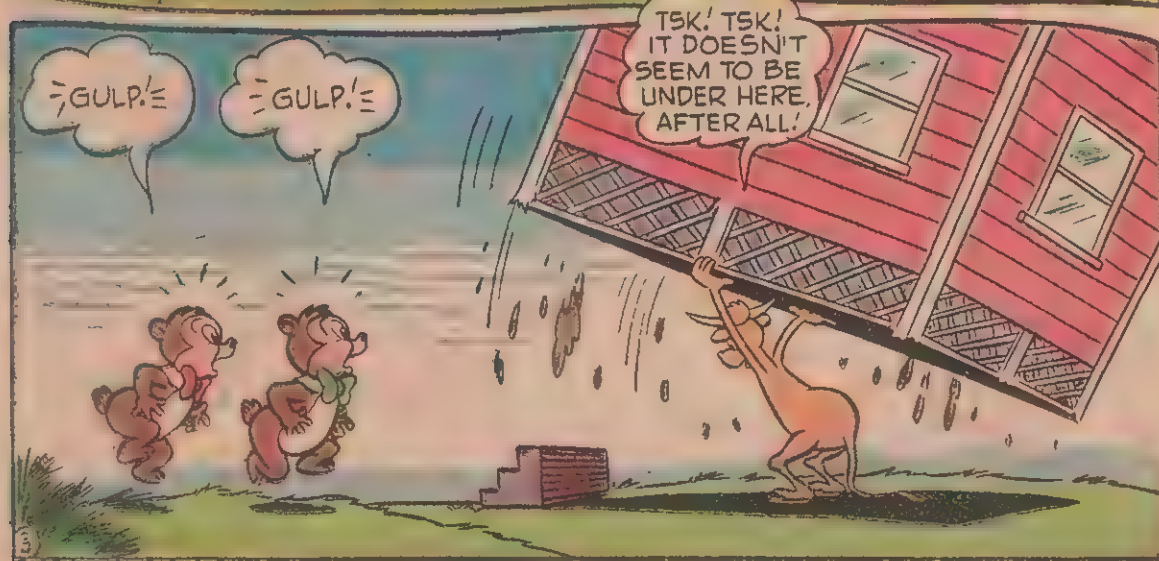
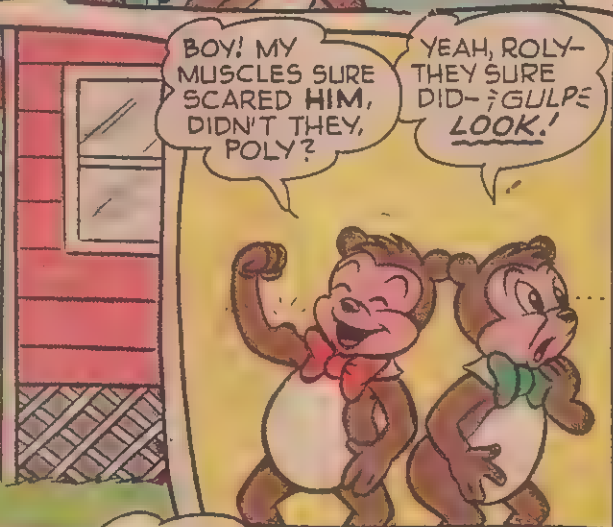
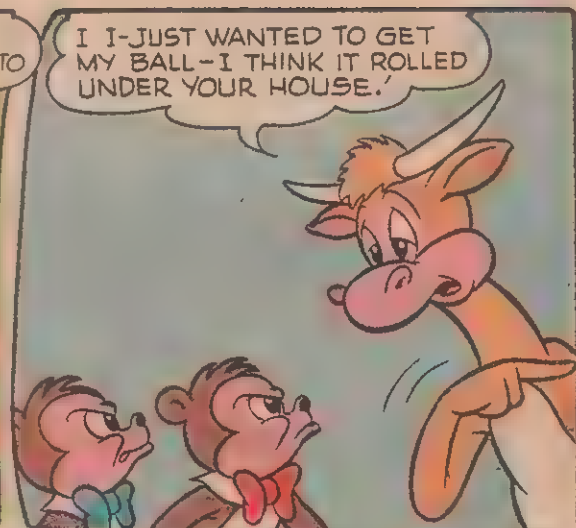
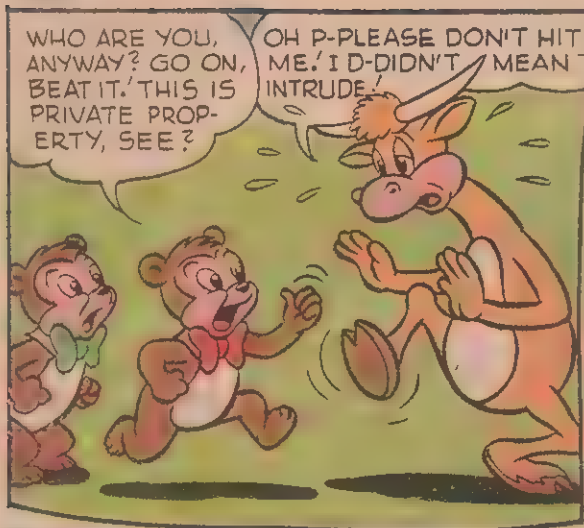


ASK FOR THESE  
MAGAZINES AT YOUR  
FAVORITE NEWSTAND!

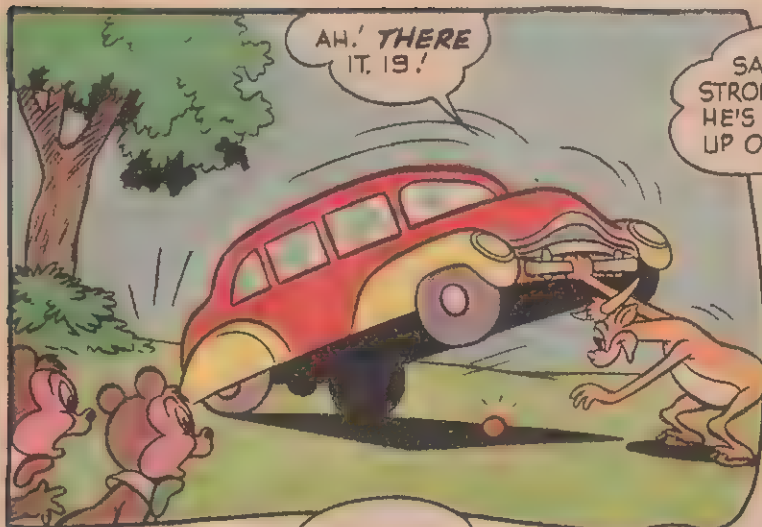








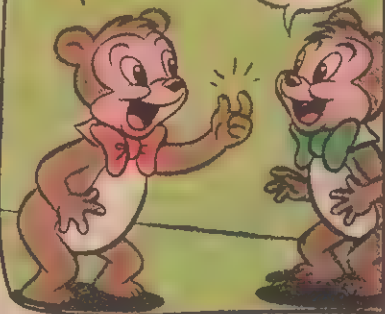




AH! *THERE*  
IT, IS!

SAY! THAT GUY IS  
STRONGER THAN HERCULES!  
HE'S JUST THE ONE TO FIX  
UP OUR FOOTBALL FIELD!

YOU'RE  
RIGHT!



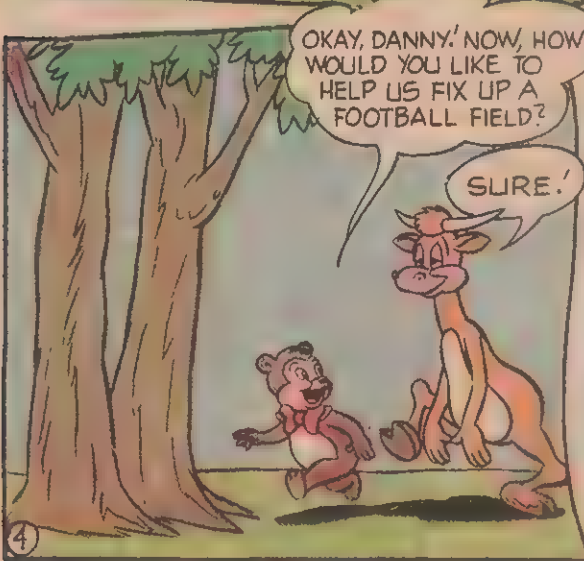
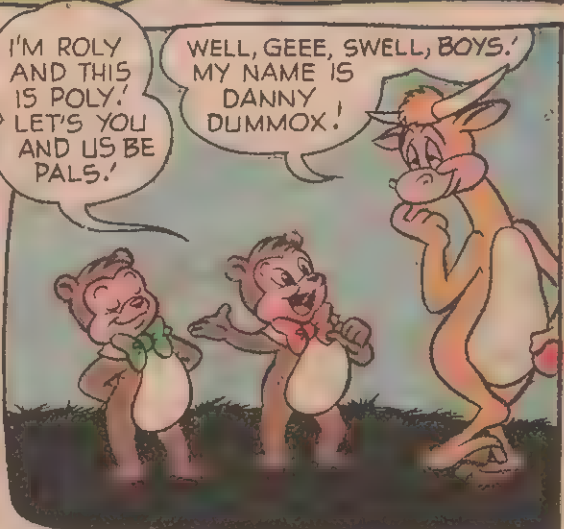
THANK YOU VERY  
MUCH, BOYS! I'LL  
BE TODDLING  
ALONG NOW!

DON'T GO,  
*FRIEND!* WHAT'S  
YOUR HURRY?

YES, *FRIEND!*  
WHAT,  
INDEED?

I'M ROLY  
AND THIS  
IS POLY!  
LET'S YOU  
AND US BE  
PALS!

WELL, GEE, SWELL, BOYS!  
MY NAME IS  
DANNY  
DUMMOX!



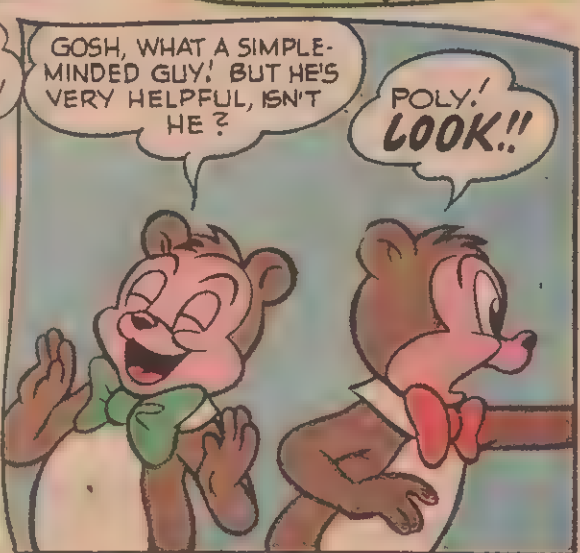
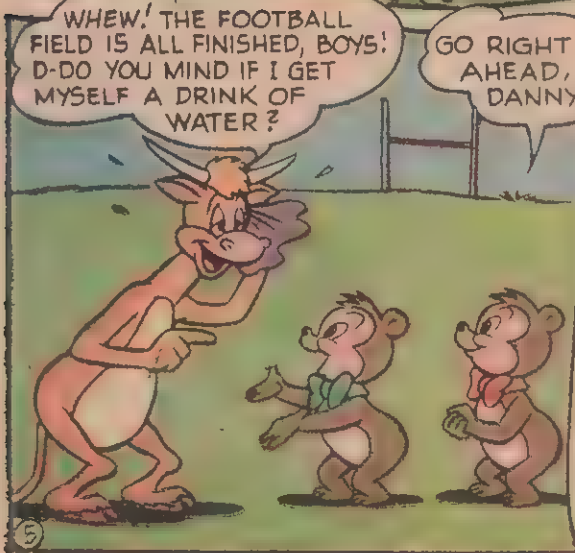
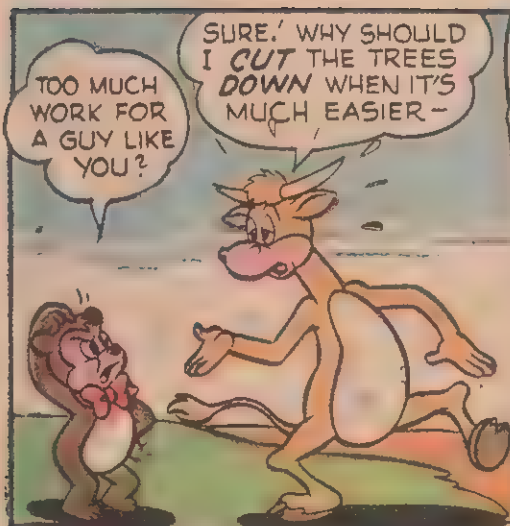
OKAY, DANNY! NOW, HOW  
WOULD YOU LIKE TO  
HELP US FIX UP A  
FOOTBALL FIELD?

SURE!

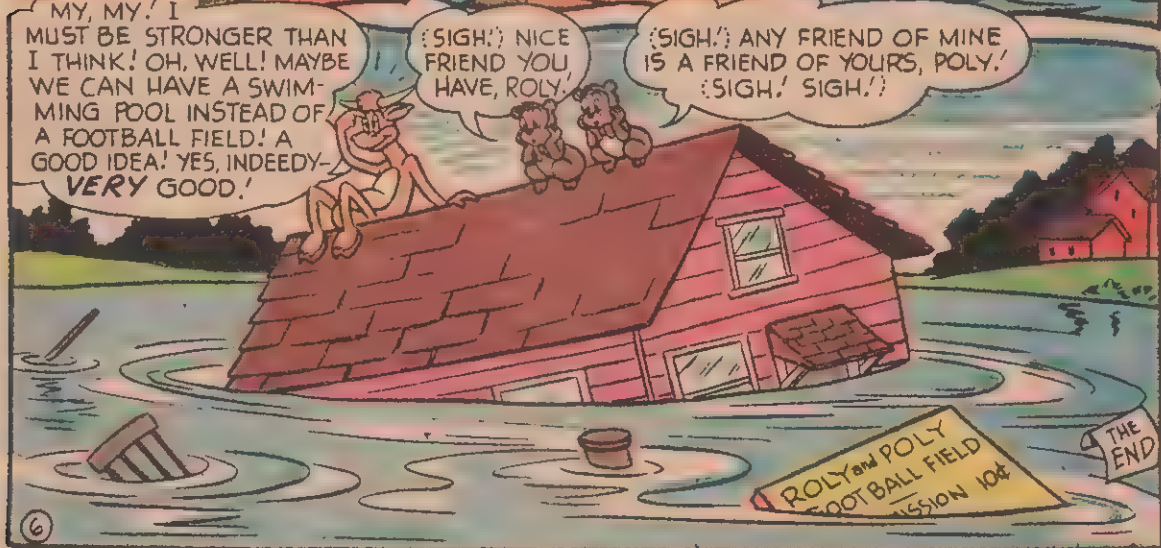
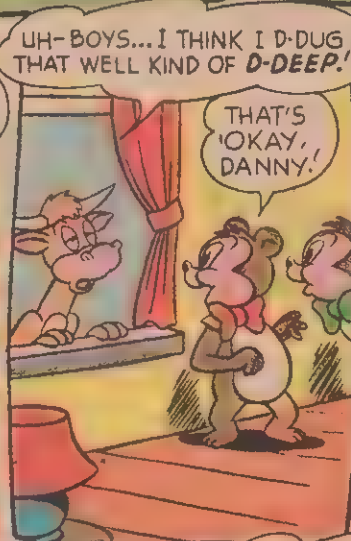
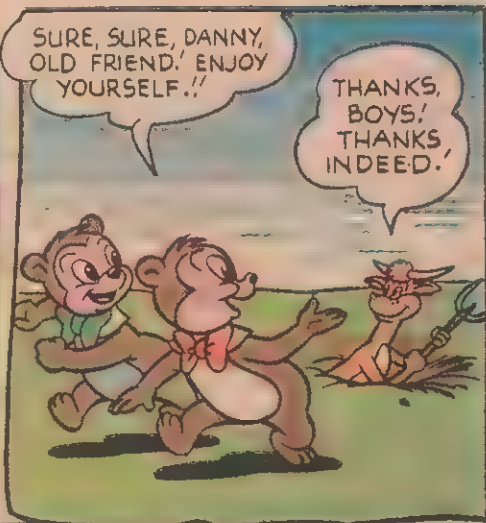
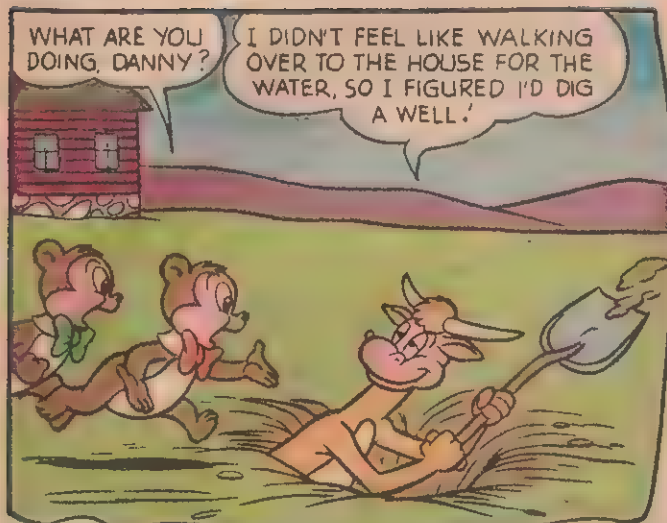
ALL WE HAVE  
TO DO IS CUT  
DOWN THOSE  
TREES AND -

OH, NO! *THAT'S*  
*TOO MUCH*  
*WORK!*

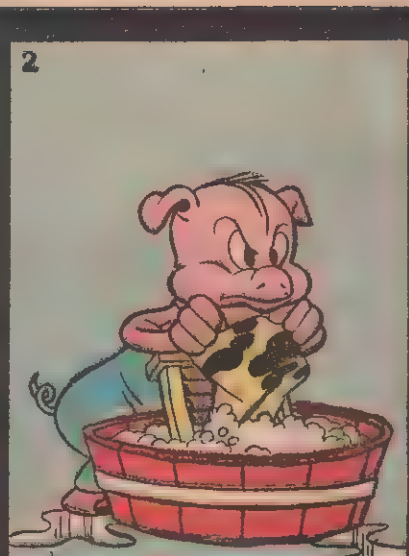
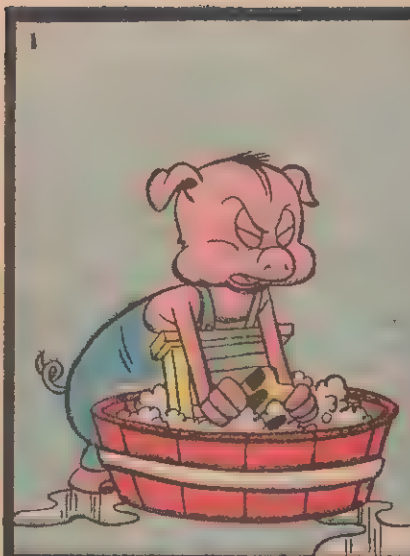
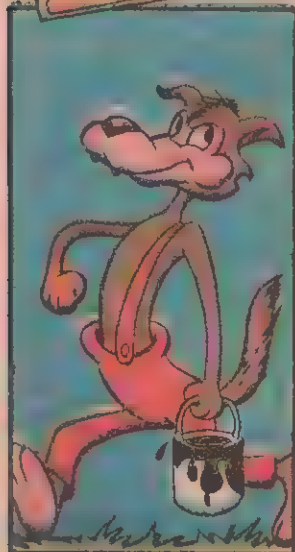








**animal  
FLIPS.**  
starring...  
**PETER PORKCHOPS**



CUT OUT PANELS NO. 1 AND NO. 2. PLACE NO. 1 DIRECTLY OVER NO. 2. THEN, AS SHOWN HERE, FLIP NO. 1 RAPIDLY UP AND DOWN... AND, **PRESTO**...YOUR ANIMAL FLIPS WILL *move*!



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# PATRICK PARROT'S UNNATURAL HISTORY

TRANSLATED FROM  
THE ANIMAL LANGUAGE

## WHY THE ROOSTER CROWS

**A**WAY up on his lofty perch, Pat Parrot opened one sleepy eye at a time, as if he were afraid to look.

"Yep," he said to himself, "just as I thought. Another hour, and it will be broad daylight. So I'll just go back to sleep and finish that swell dream I was having."

Over in the east the sky was beginning to lighten, but the jungle all around Pat was still as black as pitch.

Suddenly, the deep silence was shattered by a powerful voice. It was so loud and unexpected that Pat Parrot was almost jolted from his perch.

"COCK - A - DOODLE-DOO!" screamed the voice.

Pat leaned over and looked down. He cupped a claw to his mouth and shouted angrily.

"What's the idea of making all that racket in the middle of the night? Have you no manners, Robert Rooster?" he demanded.

"'Scuse me, Pat. Before I answer your questions, I have to crow once more," said Robert. And he did.

"COCK-A-DOODLE-DOO!" And this time he really put all he had into it.

From every direction came boos and shooshes and shutups and pipedowns and screams! Everybody within a quarter-mile was protesting at Robert's salute to the new day.

Deep in his den, Bernard Bear grumbled and growled and then lumbered out into the open. He rushed clumsily toward Robert Rooster. Suddenly, he tripped over a log, and down he went with a crash!

By this time, the sky was pink and blue, and the jungle was green instead of black, and it was light enough for a person to see a fist in front of his face.

And that's just what Robert Rooster saw after Bernard Bear had scrambled to his feet. For Bernard had made a huge fist out of his paw and was shaking it violently at Robert.

"Now see here, Robert Rooster!" yelled Bernard. "Why do you have to wake up the whole jungle at the crack of dawn? Why can't you let people sleep who want to sleep?"

"But I—er—uh—" began Robert. "I just—er—uh—"

"Ahem!" said Pat Parrot. "If you'll pardon me, I'll emcee at this point. Now, Class, I'm sure all of you want to know—"

**"WHY THE ROOSTER CROWS!"**  
everyone yelled at once.

"Thank you, Class!" said Pat. "I'm glad to know that you have such confidence in my stories, and—"

"Never mind that stuff," said Bernard Bear. "Just tell us a good story. We don't mind if you mix up the facts a little."

"Huh!" said Pat. "I almost always tell the truth sometimes. Well, anyway, it was millions of years ago that Robert's ancestor, Raymond Rooster, began to make the noise that wakes the world. But Raymond wasn't always that way. In the beginning he was the quietest bird in the jungle.

"The reason he was so quiet, of course, was that he was always asleep. Owls, as we all know, sleep all day and perk up at night. The rest of us sleep all night and prowl around all day. And so it was with the animals in those days. All except Raymond Rooster. He slept all day *and* all night.

"Well, everybody figured that sooner or later, Raymond would catch up on his sleep. After all, sleeping is like eating—you can't do it *all* the time. You get fed up and you get slept up. And that's what happened to Raymond.

"One morning long after sunup, he awakened a little, automatically shifted over to the other side, and closed his eyes to go to sleep again. Nothing happened. *He didn't go back to sleep!* This surprised him so much that he *really* woke up!

"He tried hard to go back to sleep, but the harder he tried, the more wide-awake he became. Finally, he jumped down from his

roost and started to go for a walk. He hoped in that way to get tired, so that he could sleep some more.

"Now, Raymond had been sleeping all the time and so knew nothing of his fellow creatures. In fact, he hadn't seen one single solitary animal in all his life. But now as he walked, he saw and met many of them for the first time.

"Of course, they had to introduce themselves to him, since he didn't know anybody. He saw beavers building dams; foxes looking for sweet grapes; elephants taking shower baths; monkeys climbing trees; squirrels hiding nuts! He admired the majestic lions and tigers and the beautiful (ahem!) parrots.

"My goodness!" said Raymond Rooster to himself. 'Look at all the wonderful people I've been missing all my life. From now on I sleep no more!'

"So all that day he kept on the go, seeing and meeting new animals. Then night fell, and everybody went home to bed. Raymond went, too, but didn't sleep a wink. He was too excited.

"The next morning, long after sunup, everybody was still asleep. And for the first time in his life, Raymond was lonesome. He was the only one who was awake.

"'Get . . . get them up,' said he to himself. 'How can I make friends if everybody's sound asleep?'

"And then Raymond let go with the first rooster's crow in history. Everybody woke up fast when they heard that COCK-A-DOODLE-DOO! And that's what we've been doing ever since—getting waked up because Robert Rooster is a light sleeper and wants company," concluded Pat.

A loud snore accompanied the end of Pat's story. It came from Robert Rooster, taking a before-breakfast nap.

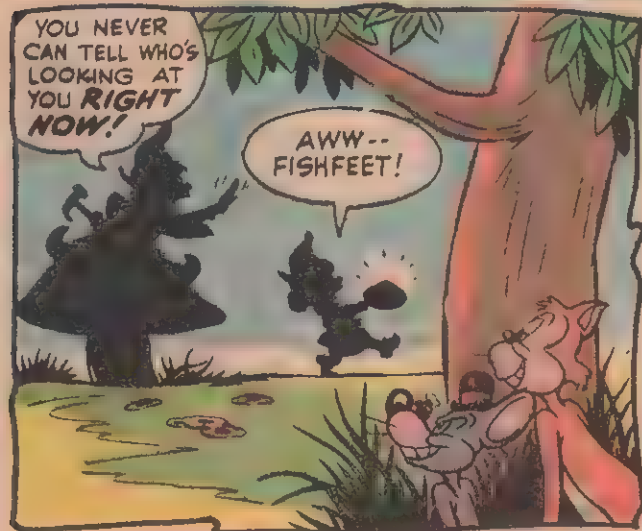


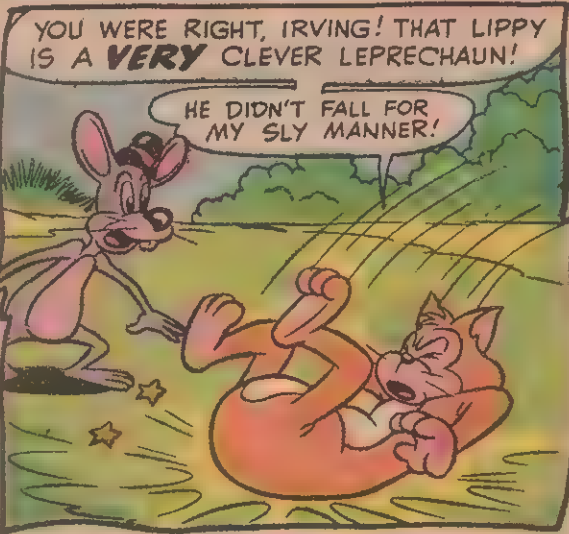
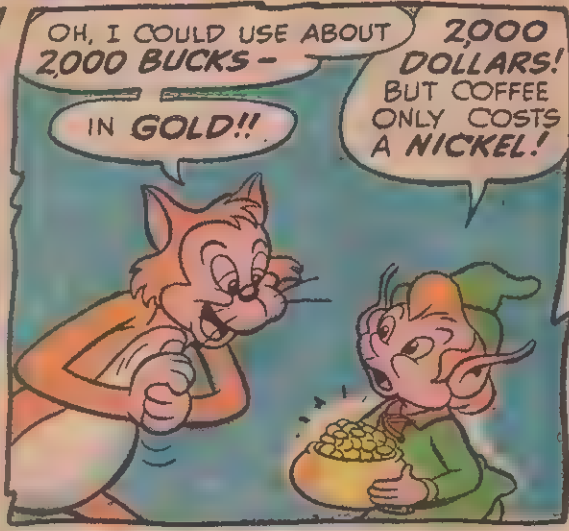
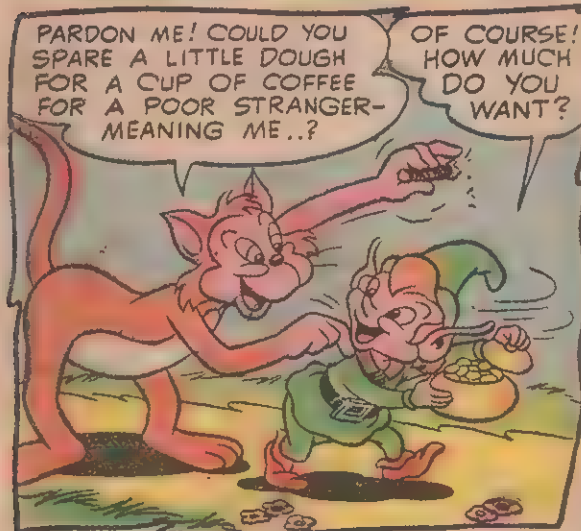
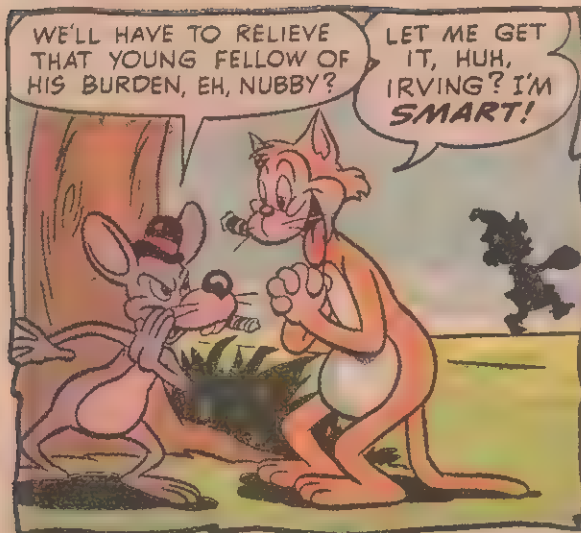
# LIPPY

## LEPRECHAUN

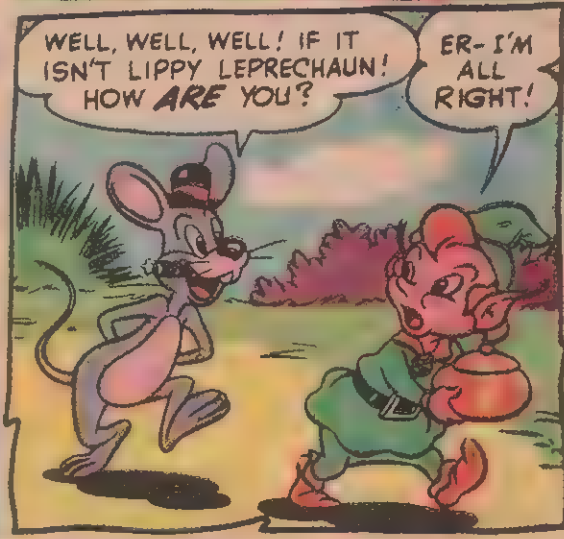
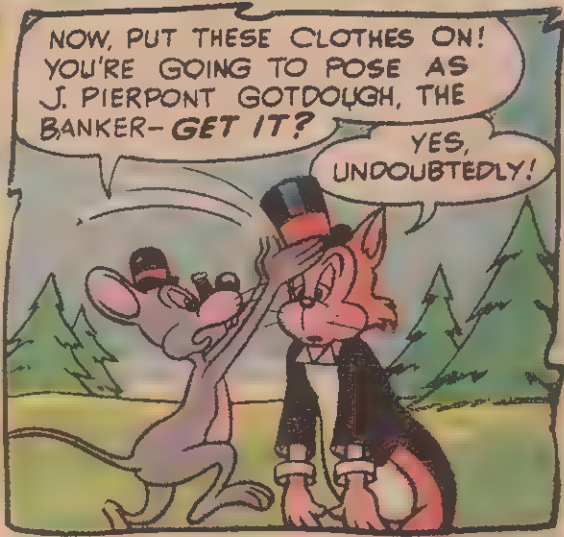
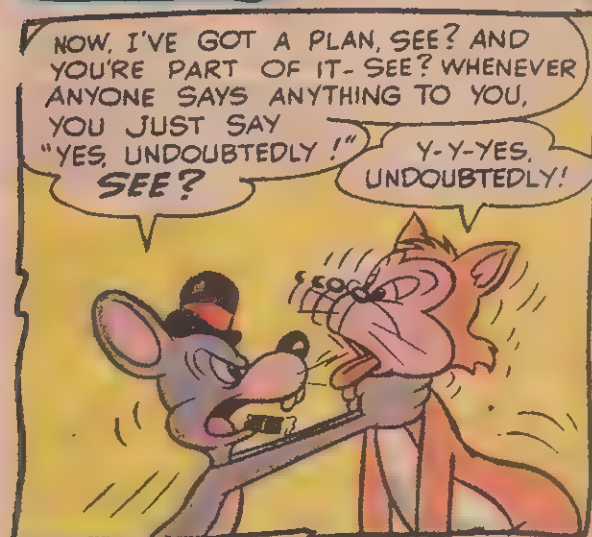
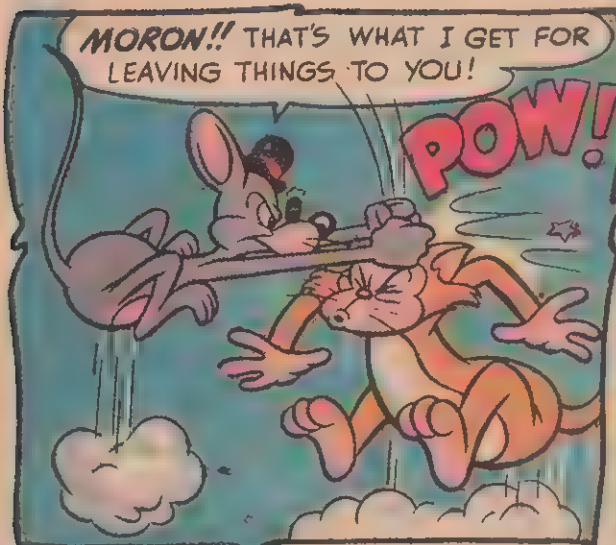
LIPPY! THERE YOU GO AGAIN!  
YOU **MUSTN'T** CARRY YOUR GOLD  
IN **FULL VIEW**! SOMEBODY'S BOUND  
TO TAKE IT AWAY FROM YOU SOME  
DAY!

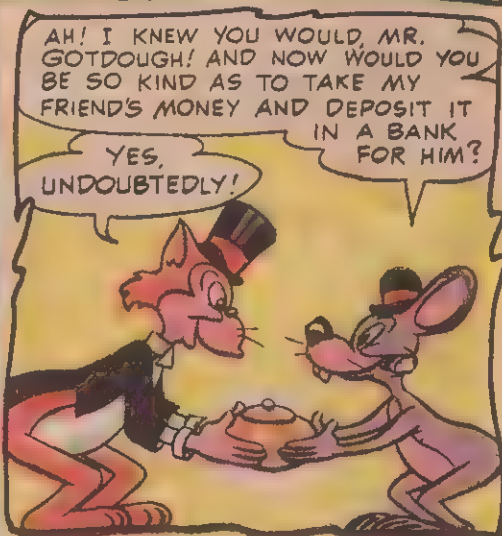
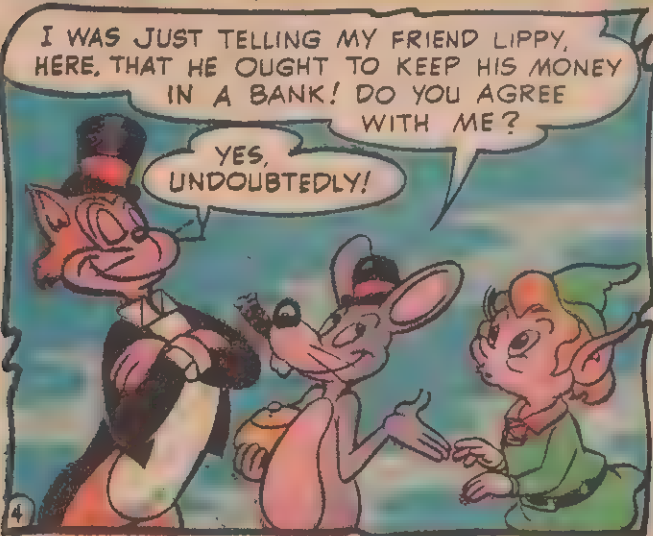
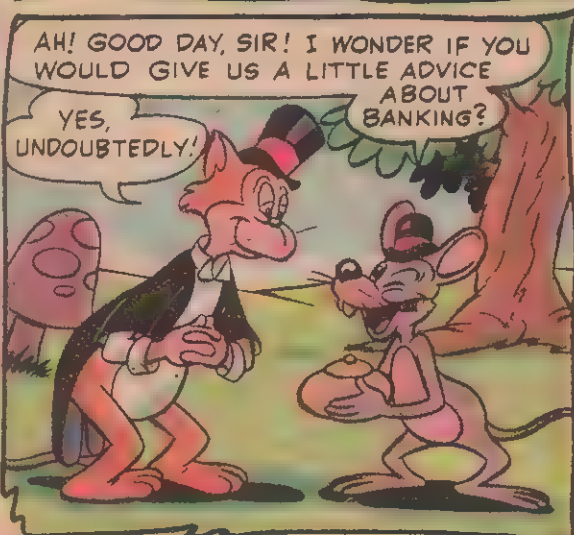
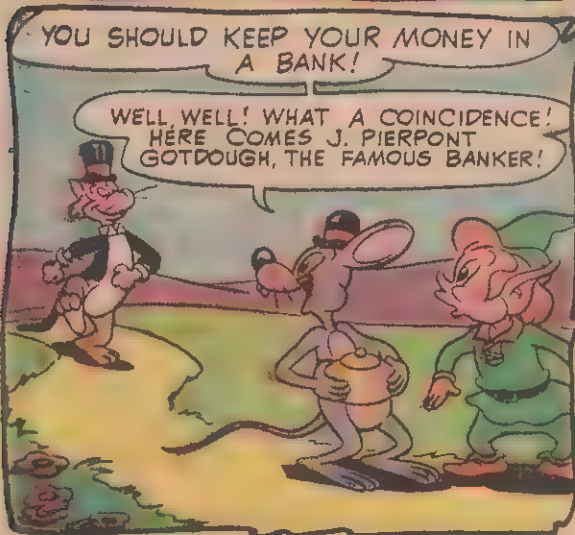
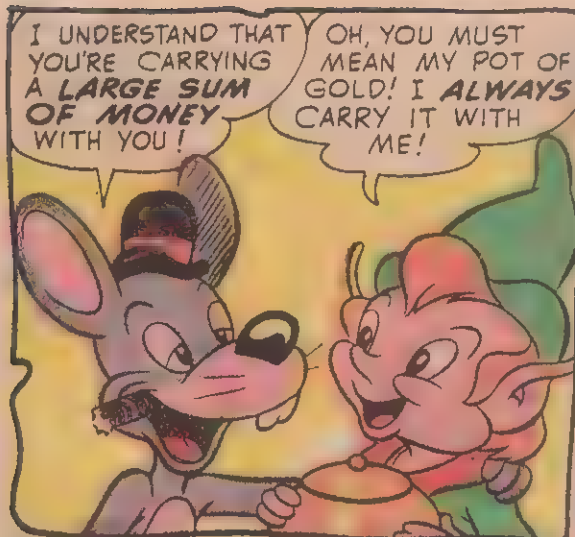
AW, I NEVER HAVE  
ANY TROUBLE! NO-  
BODY BOTHERS  
ME!



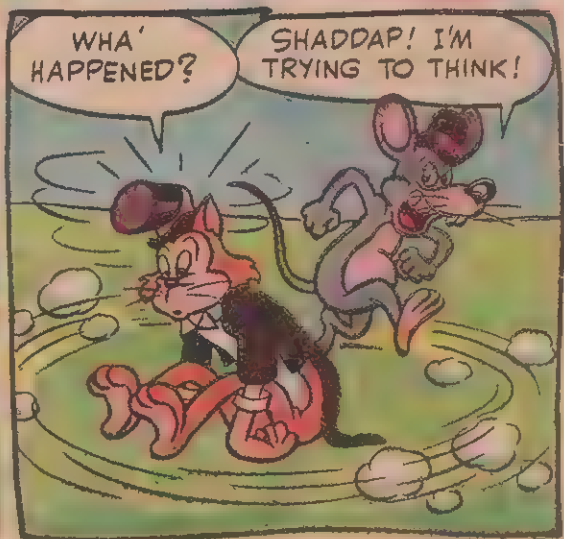
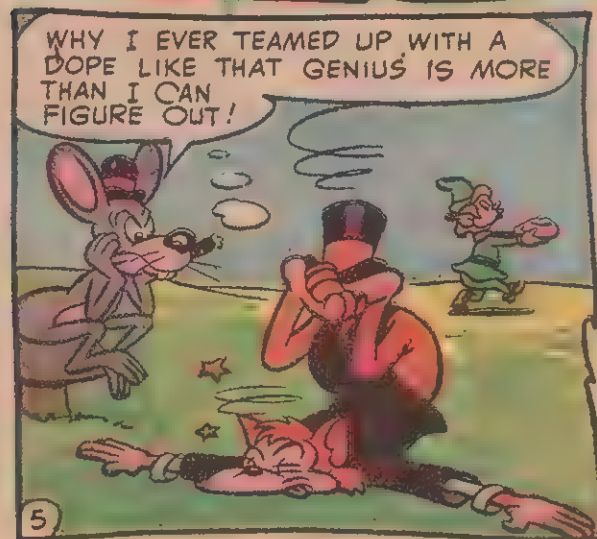
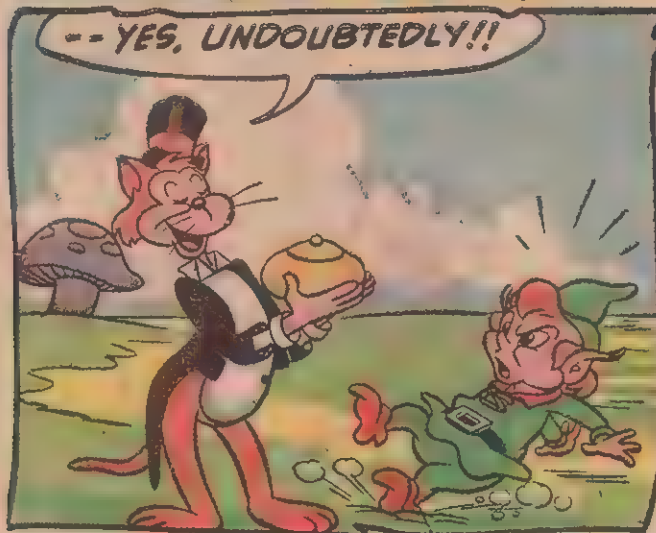
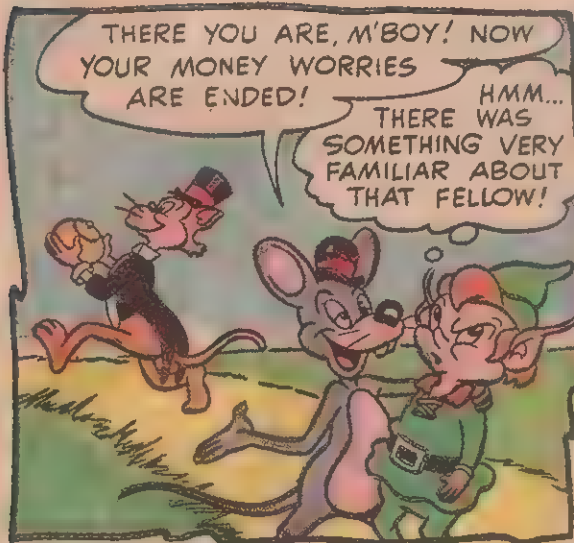


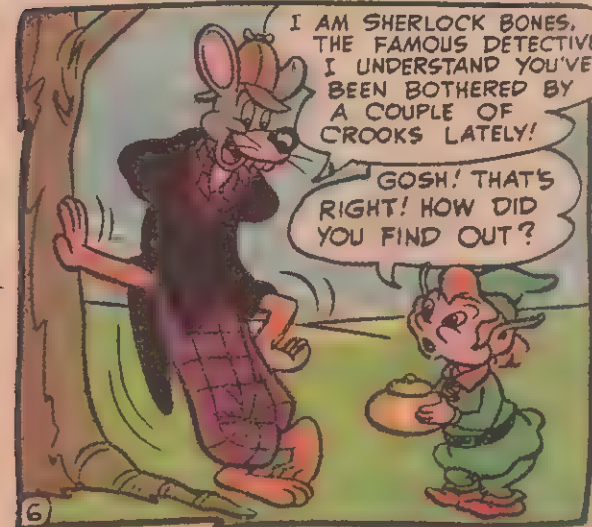
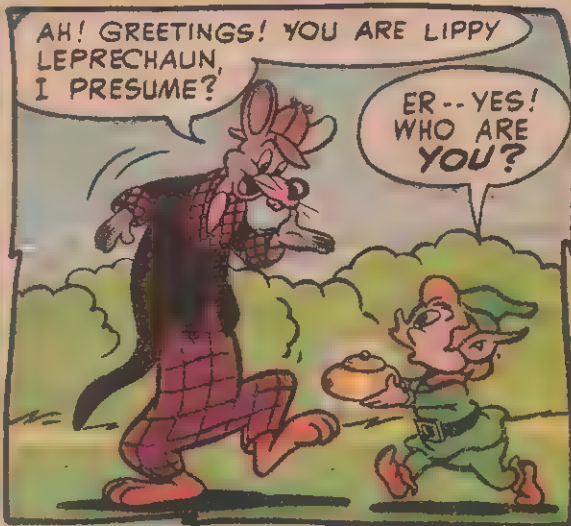
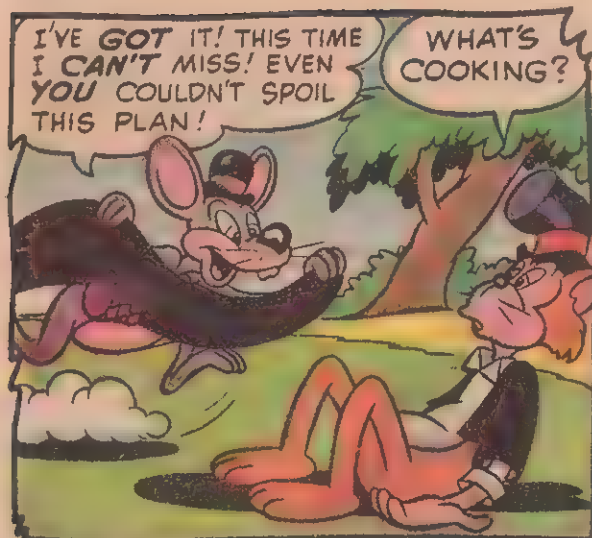




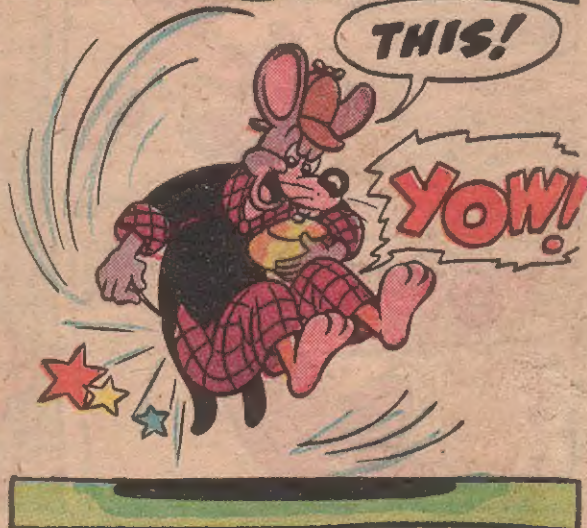
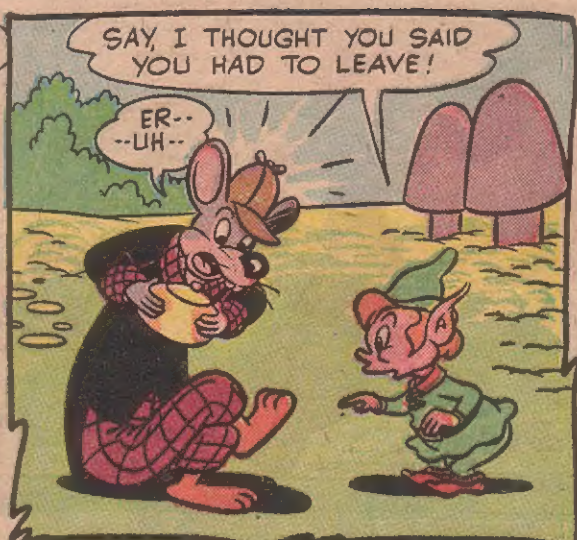




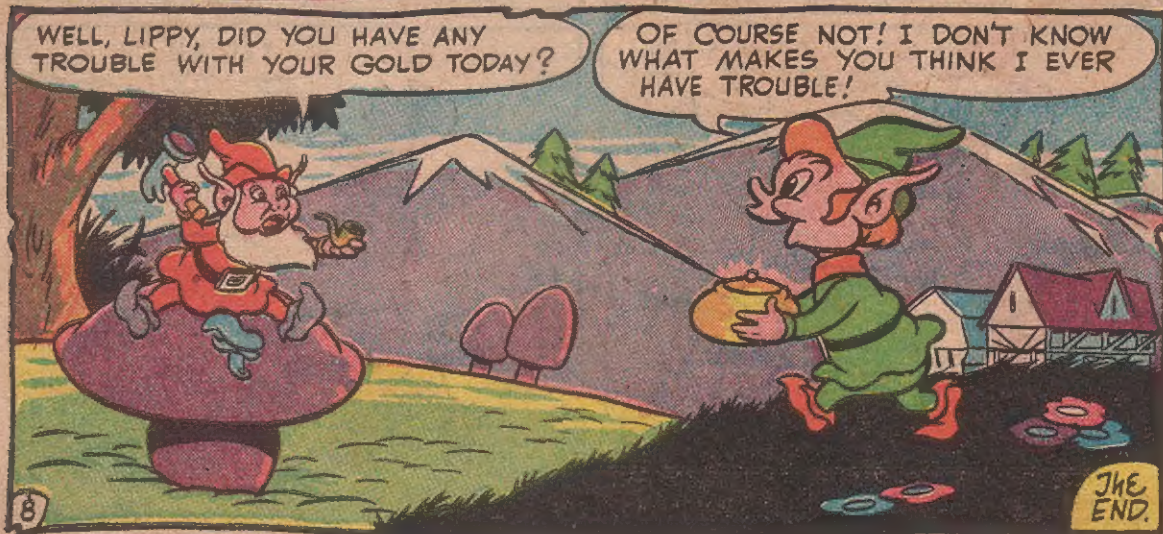
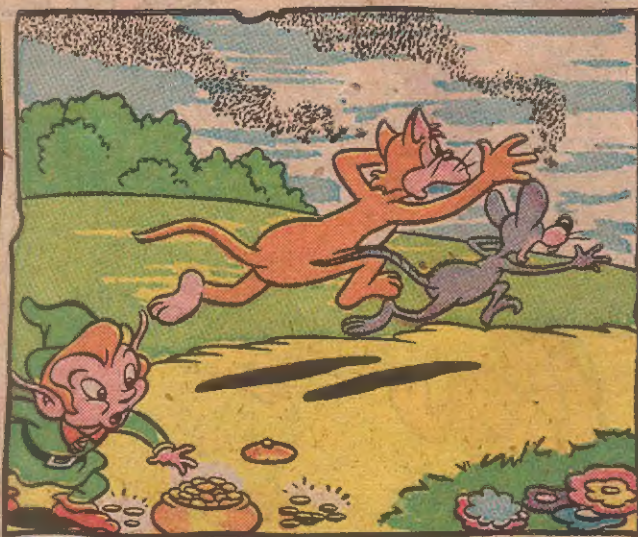
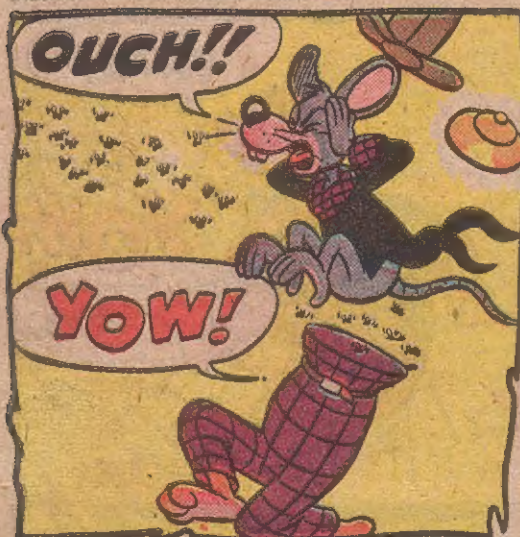
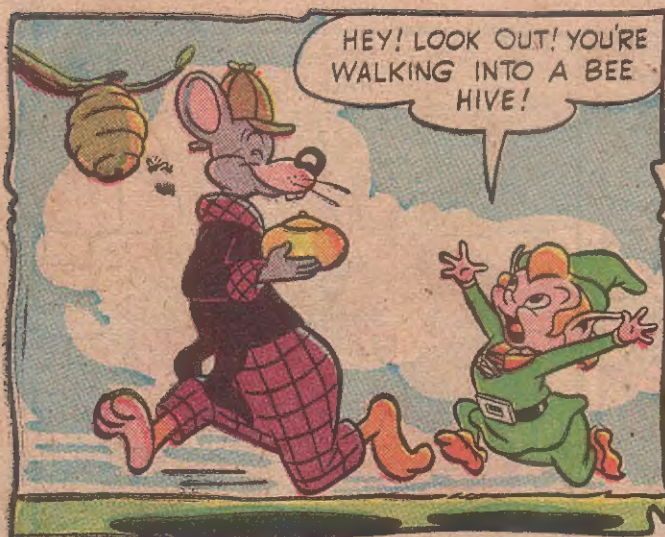














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Who Became "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man"

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— Charles Atlas

I KNOW, myself, what it means to have the kind of body that people pity! Of course, you wouldn't know it to look at me now, but I was once a skinny weakling who weighed only 97 lbs.! I was ashamed to strip for sports or undress for a swim. I was such a poor specimen of physical development that I was constantly self-conscious and embarrassed. And I felt only HALF-ALIVE.

Then I discovered "Dynamic Tension." It gave me a body that won for me the title "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

When I say I can make you over into a man of giant power and energy, I know what I'm talking about. I've seen my new system, "Dynamic Tension," transform hundreds of weak, puny men into Atlas Champions.

## Only 15 Minutes a Day

Do you want big, broad shoulders—a fine, powerful chest—biceps like steel—arms and legs rippling with muscular strength—a stomach ridged with bands of sinewy muscle—and a build you can be proud of? Then just give me the opportunity to prove that "Dynamic Tension" is what you need.

No "ifs," and "ands," or "maybes." Just tell me where you want handsome, powerful muscles. Are you fat and flabby? Or skinny and gawky? Are you short-winded, pepleps? Do you hold back and let others walk off with the prettiest girls, best jobs, etc.? Then write for details about "Dynamic Tension" and learn how I can make you a healthy, confident, powerful HE-MAN.

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"The World's Most  
Perfectly Developed  
Man."

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